The Middlebury Campus

Since 1905

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Queer Town Meeting provides open forum

By Lela Moore

The Vermont Coalition for Lesbian and Gay Rights held its second annual conference on the Middlebury campus last week, punctuated by the Queer Town Meeting held on the McCullough main floor last Saturday afternoon.

The meeting offered a chance for members of the gay, lesbian, bisexual and transgender community to speak out in an open forum format while a microphone was passed around the crowded auditorium. The mission statement of the coalition reads, "The Vermont Coalition for Lesbian and Gay Rights is committed to social justice and equality.

Through social outreach, educational opportunities, and political action, VCLGR strives to promote the civil rights, personal empowerment and social acceptance of lesbian, gay, bisexua, and transgender Vermonters."

Of major concern to many attending the meeting was the possibility that these goals would be threatened due to the outcome of the recent elections, both local and national. One man who spoke at the Town Meeting commented that the election results were "dismal" as far as the gay/lesbian/bisexual community was concerned.

His dismay, he said, was rooted in the number of conservative, Christian right-wing politicians who were victorious around the nation on November 8. A proposal was made to form a "Fight the Right" subcommittee within the coalition for the purpose of defending the legal rights of gays, lesbians, bisexuals and transgenders.

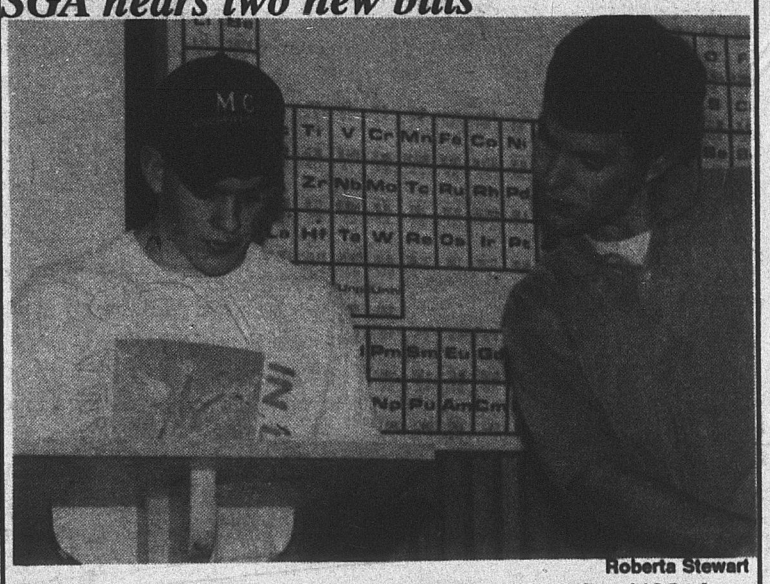
It was agreed that the homosexual and bisexual community needed a stronger infrastructure in order to oppose the Christian right, which possesses a very strong interior network. One audience member proposed forming a group of religious leaders and laypeople who supported gay rights to assist in the opposition.

"Politicization is absolutely necessary," said one female participant in the forum.

Another concern raised during the forum was the lack of education about gay rights in schools. A public school teacher urged members of the homosexual and bisexual community to become involved in local politics and on school boards in order to influence school curriculums and promote awareness of gay rights. Another participant urged greater participation in local schools as well, stating that the only way to gain acceptance for the community is through education.

The Town Meeting ended with a proposal to extend the length of next year's conference to a full weekend instead of one day.

SGA hears two new bills



Roberta Stewart

SGA President Chip Earle, right, confers with Ben Sigel '98 about a proposed bill concerning the addition of two change machines to laundry areas. See story, page 3.

CC&P revamps library

By Ryan D'Agostino

In the wake of an SGA review and a presentation to the Student Life Committee of the Board of Trustees last spring, the Career Counseling and Placement (CC&P) office has restructured its library and upgraded its accessibility to students looking to enter the job market. The CC&P office has also conducted a comprehensive internal review, which has prompted its director to investigate ways to broaden the scope of the global network of the office and reorganize the extensive information already available.

Valerie Szymkowicz, director of the CC&P office, said that while her office received no mandates from either the trustees or the SGA, the introspection stirred her and her colleagues to make some positive adjustments.

Szymkowicz thus led a summer project in which she and other members of the office changed the way the library is set up. Employment literature was re-filed and shelves were rearranged and marked with signs directing students to different areas of employment.

Middlebury's CC&P office has also joined a career placement consortium, Barterbase, made up of 20 schools across the country. Each school is responsible for creating a specialized database of employers who hire certain types of students with a Bachelor of Arts degree. Middlebury's database will focus on companies seeking students who speak foreign languages.

The databases compiled by all the schools in the consortium will soon be amalgamated by computer to create an extensive list of employers, broken down by what types of students they would be willing to hire.

Szymkowicz said that one of the most prominent concerns from students during last year's SGA review was that there were not enough opportunities to follow up on during the years following graduation.

"We're trying to follow up on that. It's a demanding marketplace out there and we have to be aggressive. We're continuing to be aggressive," said Szymkowicz.

She said that networking is the primary way to get jobs and information in the 1990s, and Middlebury has a vast pool of alumni and parents who have expressed interest in helping students to network. The CC&P office has over 10,000 alumni and more than 500 parents listed in a database, all of whom are available to students as contacts.

Technological advancements have also marked CC&P improvements. Last week the office, located in Adirondack House, was connected to international commu-

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Council offers plan for DU

By Jimmy Olsen

The Community Council met Monday to finalize a list of questions and suggestions which were passed on to Delta Upsilon, the social house which has been on disciplinary suspension since last summer. The council's questions for the house are intended to facilitate the proposal for recognition as a college organization which DU is expected to submit to the council.

The council's drafting of these questions and suggestions comes just a week after President McCardell accepted the council's recommendation that DU's petition for complete and immediate reinstatement be denied. When McCardell put the house under suspension in June of 1993 he stipulated that under no circumstances would reinstatement be considered until, at the earliest, the fall of 1995.

The house may, however, ask to be recognized as an official college social organization as a preliminary step towards reinstatement. The council's suggestions, it is hoped, will give members of DU an idea of what the necessary components of an application for recognition should be.

The original reasons given by McCardell at the time he placed DU under suspension were hazing violations, dorm damage and gender inequality.

Members of the council were clear in their assertion Monday that all suggestions in the letter are, in the words of Co-Chair and Dean of the College Don Wyatt, "entirely advisory." The council does not have the power to mandate anything specifically for DU, and members were concerned about the fine line between making helpful suggestions and telling the social house exactly what to propose.

"I think it's very important for us to give them some direction in terms of the way they need to go in order for the administration to accept them," said Jon Schoenecker

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Ellis elucidates technological vision

By Bradley Orschel

An important component of President McCardell's 10-year vision to make Middlebury College the college of choice is the updating and restructuring of the computer and technology systems of the college. To meet the numerous needs of this task, McCardell has hired Sam Ellis, a man he calls a "visionary entrepreneur," and has appointed him the college's first chief information officer. Ellis arrived on campus last week.

The creation of this position was rooted in the concern that currently, the various technological directors of the different organizations on campus all report to different heads. McCardell and other members of the community were worried that there was no cohesion to the college's technological network.

McCardell intends for Ellis to "help consolidate and make more cohesive the various technological/computer sectors [library, E-mail, dining services, academic computing, mail system] that have been working independently [of each other]." According to McCardell, Ellis has been hired for "both his organizational and administrative ability and for his source of contacts." He also feels that Ellis will be a "good, solid addition to the Middlebury community."

At Middlebury, Ellis views his primary job as being "responsible for insuring the college's success with its various technologies." "Technology at Middlebury," he says, "is all over the place and has been developed without cohesion." Ellis thus intends to "bring the technological picture into better focus for the community as a whole."

To accomplish this long-term goal, Ellis has a two part plan. First he intends to "internally try to blend the various departments into information services under some sort of umbrella organization." Secondly, he wants to "develop a concept document" which, among other things, would ask the questions,

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Rainbow Festival brings back alums

Roberta Stewart

Alicia Mathewson '92 returns to perform during a coffee house as part of last week's Rainbow Festival. See story, page 11.

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Middlebury Briefs

Geonomics Institute gets federal grant

The Geonomics Institute was recently endowed with a $120,000 federal grant to conduct a training course entitled "Principles of Managing an Oil/Gas Enterprise in a Free Market." The instruction will focus on introducing senior-level oil and gas business managers from Russia to the principles and practice of owning, structuring, operating and managing oil and gas companies for profit in a competitive market environment.

Michael Claudon, Geonomics president, said, "This program will immerse the Russians in American oil and gas business, covering the entire industry from well-head to end-user."

Interactive field trips and tours will play an integral role in the course. The group will also meet with Gov. Howard Dean, Vermont legislators, the Vermont Chamber of Commerce and the Vermont Petroleum Association.

Claudon explained, "The goal is to provide hands-on experience to assist the Russian companies in their transition to a free market economy."

Miss Vermont lives with success

Although Vanessa Branch '95 was unable to claim the Miss America title as her own, she is nonetheless grateful for her experience and for the new doors that are open to her because of her involvement.

As Miss Vermont, Branch received $5,000 from Rembrandt plus an additional $5,000 which she donated to UVM's free dental clinic. Her image has also been chosen to grace the next issue of Rembrandt toothpaste boxes. She has also been featured in commercials on Pakistani TV.

The prizes were awarded to her submission in an essay contest she entered on the most significant difference she had made on another human being. Branch has been a Big Sister in the Community Friends program since her first year at Middlebury and wrote about her relationship with her Little Sister.

"People that age look up to me, it's funny," she added.

Unfortunately, her participation also led to an unsavory encounter with a 61-year-old New Jersey fan who persisted in sending her a number of incoherent and aggressive fan letters. Branch was forced to file a formal complaint with the police.

But overall, Branch looks back on her activities with happy memories. "I had a wonderful, wonderful, amazing time there," she commented. "My views had been very cynical before, but there were a lot of very talented and very intelligent women there. I want to do away with the stereotype that it's a bimbo thing."

She wants to help develop a rooted program that can help serve and attract future Miss Vermonts. Right now there is no state committee for those interested in entering the Miss America Pageant. Usually, a state organizes promotions such as school appearances and advertising.

Branch asserted, "I want to change the program, so it will attract people to use it for educational purposes, not just to get dressed up and put on a crown."

Town votes to invest gift

In last Tuesday's referendum, Middlebury constituents voted to make a change in the town's charter which will allow the town to invest Middlebury's College's $1 million contribution in higher risk funds.

The decision to alter the charter is an important step in deciding how the town will use the funds. The college donated the funds last March in compensation for services over the next decade.

The changes must now be approved by the legislature, a decision which is expected.

Board Chairman Timothy Buskey feels the vote gives the town enough leeway to use the funds creatively and effectively to maximize the rate of return. "It opens the way for there to be a lot of alternatives," he commented. "Now that we have the opportunities, we have to make the decision that will be really crucial."

SGA will decide where athletics fit

News Analysis
By Ryan D'Agostino

The Student Government Association (SGA) will soon hear the revised and amended version of a bill which would give students physical education (PE) credits for participation on a varsity sports team. The SGA's deliberations on this bill, and in fact the very submission of it, brings light to the fundamental issue of the PE requirement.

Some students gripe about that aspect of the Middlebury education, complaining that it is simply a nuisance and is juvenile. Phys-ed is for summer camp and elementary school, they might say.

The justification for required exercise, however, is not the problem. The college instituted the physical element for valid reasons. The debate thus lies in whether or not students who chose to devote untold amounts of time and energy to a demanding varsity sports team should have to extend themselves even further.

The college course catalog states that the physical education requirement "concentrates on life-time sports." Its intent is to ensure that when students graduate from Middlebury, they have had exposure to "sports or recreational activities in which they have developed a degree or skill or interest, which will be an asset to them in later years."

The impetus of the SGA bill seems to lie in the notion that by playing a sport, a student is more than fulfilling the PE requirement as outlined in the catalog, perhaps even more thoroughly than some PE courses demand.

Student opinion does not seem to vilify the college for simply including a physical aspect in our overall education. Rather, students do not see why a Phi Beta Kappa who plays three varsity sports should have to learn how to give a massage in order to graduate.

While a student like that may be an extreme example, it is essentially the root of the SGA bill. The bill's proponents would argue that the college is following the letter of the law but not its spirit. If the idea is to get exercise and team experience, it would be tough to argue that varsity athletes do not get either of those.

The current athletic requirement may be better than the one that ended in the late 1980s, which included a swimming test for every student. Today's version, according to some members of the SGA, could use some further modification.

One member of the administration, curiously, suggested to an SGA member behind closed doors that the physical education requirement system perhaps ought to be abolished altogether.

That type of sentiment, which is probably more prevalent among students than it is among faculty and administration, may stem from the perceived lack of structure or content of PE courses. Some courses are taught by instructors who are not members of the Middlebury faculty, which can stir concern about the college's oversight of the courses.

The SGA bill has been tabled and will not be voted on until its presenters delineate specific details. They will examine whether or not junior varsity sports will be included as PE credit courses and if any and all club sports will also be a part of the proposal.

At the time of that vote, members of the SGA will decide on an important element of the Middlebury education. Indeed, they will attempt to contribute to the answer of the question President McCardell posed in his State of the College address at the beginning of the year. He said that students should not ask, "What does it mean to go to Middlebury?" but rather, "What does it mean to have gone to Middlebury?"

This decision will most likely not be a watershed verdict for the SGA, and the PE requirement is not exactly the benchmark of the Middlebury education. It will, however, affect every student who passes through this college.

How a school integrates athletics and physical education into its master academic curricular plan speaks much for that school's graduation of well-rounded students. The recent story about the NESCAC in *Sports Illustrated* outlined Middlebury's philosophy that athletics are secondary to academics, but not so much that they should be overshadowed by them. Athletics and physical education support and are intertwined with classroom academia.

Whether or not the bill passes, physical education will remain a part of our education. The only question remaining is how much a part of that education it will be.

Women's Center hosts weekly dinner and discussion

Roberta Stewart

The weekly dinners at Chellis House attract both women and men who gather to share a meal and to discuss gender issues. The dinner is open to all members of the Middlebury community.

College Shorts

by Cory Fischer

Bat-wielding man arrested at NYC

A man was arrested last month at Columbia University for smashing two glass windows with a baseball bat. He had previously been accused of threatening professors at the school.Daniel L. Price was charged with criminal mischief and will begin undergoing psychiatric examinations.

One employee of the university said that Price wrote at least ten letters to professors accusing them of "the attempted soul murder of Daniel L. Price."

Price began writing the letters five years ago and smashed his second window in less than a year last month. Price is a 1982 graduate of Dartmouth College. Although he lives near Columbia, university officials have said that he has no connection to the school.

Georgetown kids bang kitchen utensils

A dozen students at Georgetown University began the Pots and Spoons Club this semester to help support the soccer team.

The club was formed to create more enthusiasm at the soccer games. The final game of the season saw over 70 students banging pots, pans, lids, spoons and chopsticks.One senior who helped found the club was surprised at the growth, saying, "It's taken on a life of its own."The athletic department at Georgetown has asked the club to support other teams as well.

Sexist phonebook?

The campus telephone directory published at the University of Arizona caused some controversy when it came out this fall.

A number of complaints were logged regarding the cover of the publication, which showed a man carrying a briefcase with a woman carrying flowers behind him. Letters to the college newspaper called the photograph "sexist" and "a blatant exhibition of chauvinism."

The student publications director was quick to point out that only a few women complained about the picture. He also pointed out that the photograph was of Lisa Fahey, an associate dean in the school of business. The man in the picture is her husband Gregory who is a university lobbyist. He was carrying her briefcase in the picture.

Florida A&M students accused of murder

Three students at Florida A&M University have been charged with murdering a student at the nearby Tallahassee Community College.

According to police, Wendell Oliver told the three to leave his party because they were using the drugs. After a fistfight, the students told Oliver that "This isn't over." When they returned later, one of the three put two bullets in the victim's chest who then died at the scene.

Source: Chronicle of Higher Education

Ellis gives a blueprint for new technology

(continued from page 1)

"What does Middlebury want to be in the future? and What do we need, then, to enhance productivity?"

Ellis recognizes that each year, incoming students are more technologically sophisticated and therefore Middlebury must keep up. Ellis likens his goal of technological sophistication at Middlebury to a common kitchen appliance. "Take a toaster," Ellis says, "you can plug it in and get served. It performs the job you need it to do. Well, that's what things should be like here. Students should be able to access every possible technological thing they can imagine, not just E-mail or library services, from a utility that plugs into the wall in their rooms."

Ellis knows, though, that when it come to his plans, "architecture [planning] is one thing and pulling it off is another; many resources are going to be needed." One of the reasons he was hired, however, stems from his networking contacts with major corporations that he has accumulated and used from past work and teaching. Ellis plans "to lay out everything that wants to be pursued with respect to technological goals and invite other parties to play." He wants to use corporate connections to help create a Middlebury success story.

Ellis intends to "convince major corporations that Middlebury will be the technological model for a corporate/college partnership, like both Harvard and M.I.T. both have, that others will follow." To obtain equipment and technology from such corporations, and in effect to obtain corporate sponsorship, Ellis will have to guarantee them that they will get a return. This return, he envisions, will be a college that is described as a "first-class success story", from which all others can learn and use as an example for technological growth.

The chief information officer even dreams, among other things, of one day having huge Internet conferences at Middlebury, attended by major corporations. The only possible difficulty that Ellis recognizes in his corporate sponsorship idea is having people get used to seeing the Middlebury College name in a business-like manner and environment.

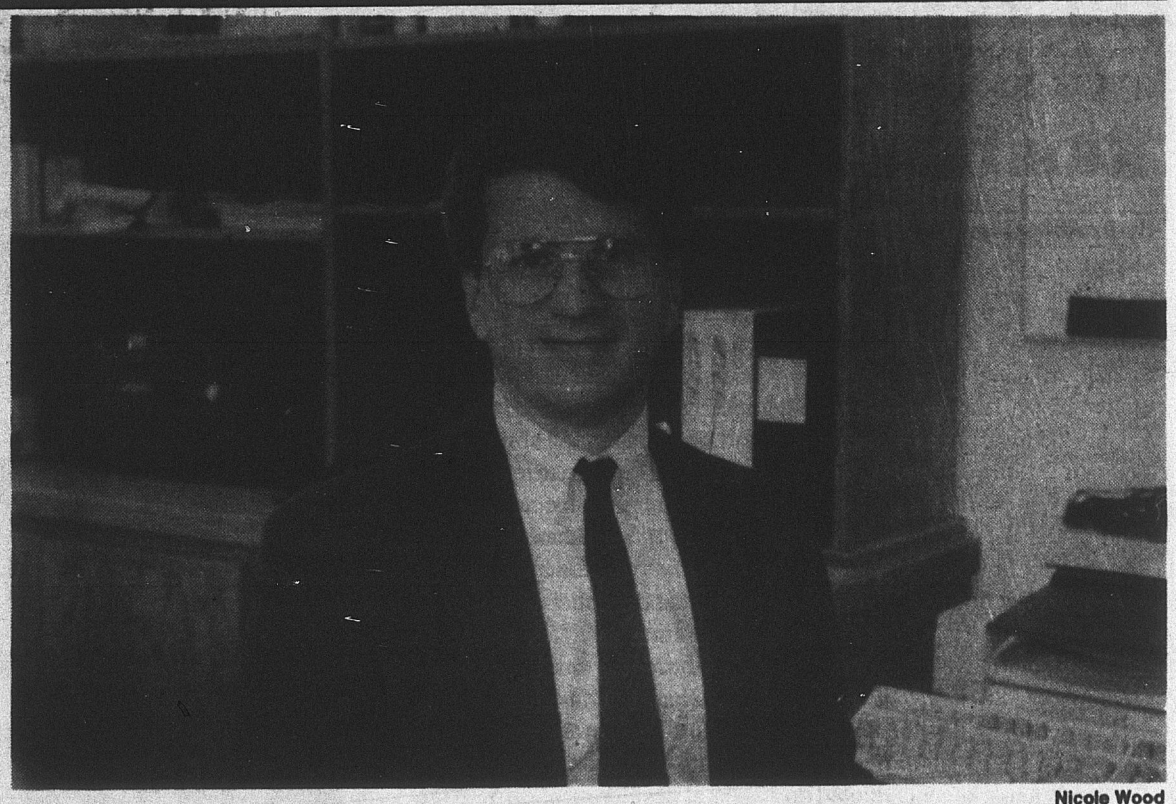
Ellis has only been on campus for a short time, but already he is "impressed with the intelligence of the college community." He feels that Middlebury is an "intellectually rich place full of individuals that are very bright and that this combination makes Middlebury a challenging place to be." He emphasizes that it is "an honor to be here and that [his job] is flat out one of the best jobs in the country." "People here," he claims, "care about helping me be successful because they are very passionate about Middlebury."

He recognizes that changes he plans to bring about are not always easy for others to accept because they "upset the natural activities of the area." Ellis, however, who is not into doing things "in an average way and always has huge expectations," feels that he can do the job.

If Middlebury is truly to be the college of choice in 10 years, then many things will need to be updated, redesigned and invented. Because technology is still the way of the future, he says, Middlebury cannot afford not to keep up and change with the progression of technology if it wants to meet its goals for the future.

It appears, then, that Ellis' arrival will enable the college to meet and more than likely surpass its technological goals and will therefore help make Middlebury College the college of choice among small liberal arts schools.

Ellis graduated from Lewis and Clark and received his Ph.D. from the University of Texas at Austin. After his formal education, Ellis taught 13 years at community colleges in liberal arts settings. He spent last October in France, working for the government and helping them make the transition to a more cohesive and technologically linked operation.



Nicole Wood

Sam Ellis, new chief information officer, has outlined his vision of Middlebury's technological future.

SGA looks at loose change and labs

By Bradford Gay

Last Sunday the Student Government Association (SGA) passed two bills concerning somewhat unpublicized issues, while delaying campus-wide programs which have received publicity in recent weeks. A bill concerning whether or not varsity and club athletes will receive physical education credit was agreed to be tabled until more information is gathered. Another bill concerning the recent noise problems which have plagued the campus as a whole was also put off until this coming Sunday. Two bills were addressed and passed, one concerning the recognition of laboratory requirements in science courses and the other dealing with two new change machines which will be distributed at campus laundries.

The first bill concerning science course lab time was written and introduced by Andrew Dukowicz '96. This bill addressed the fact that some science courses at Middlebury are not credited with their proper lab time and demanded that the college change the transcripts in order to add these lab periods to course descriptions and show the different difficulty levels of some courses.

Dukowicz stated that under the present situation, a graduate school is not able to see the difference between one science course which may involve a three hour weekly lab session and lectures and one that may require attendance only at lectures. The bill was passed unanimously by the SGA.

The other bill which was passed concerned new coin machines in campus laundries. This bill was introduced by Ben Sigel '98 who suggested that two new machines need to be added in order to facilitate the present problems of finding change on campus. The change machines presently on campus are stationed in the security office and in the game room. The location of these machines is not convenient for students who may be using laundry areas far away, such as Hadley, where laundry machines will soon be installed.

Maytag, the company that installed Middlebury's washing and drying machines, is unwilling to make coin machines available to laundry rooms. The company has cited past problems that Middlebury has had with vandalism and stealing from coin machines. Because of the history of theft problems, the company only allowed a coin machine to be installed in the security office.

Sigel proposes that the college install two of these machines, one in Stewart and one in Coffrin, through Middlebury Vending rentals. These machines will only be rented at this time instead of bought, as the machines are to be installed on a trial basis and will not become a permanent fixture until it has been proven that there will be no tampering with the machines.

"There is an obvious problem with finding change and this is only going to get worse when everyone has to walk to security in the snow and cold," said Sigel. "So these machines should be received well. But if there's a problem like before we'll have to take them away."

Council gives DU list of suggestions for future

(continued from page 1)

'96, a member of the council. "But it's still important that they keep their own identity. They need to change the face of DU but still keep what makes it DU. What we give them can't be a recipe, because then it wouldn't be coming from them."

Much of Monday's discussion about the DU letter was focussed on the details of the language and phrasing of some of the questions which the council will be posing to DU. Some members of the council said that the letter should be carefully phrased to ensure that it did not sound like an order but rather a list of possible components of any future DU proposal.

While the DU suggestion-letter was the main product of Monday's meeting, the council spent most of the afternoon session responding to the questions raised by Chip Earle, whose overlapping roles of council member and SGA president sometimes cause a conflict of interests.

Earle voiced concern that he has been grappling with the problem of students in his constituency who ask him about certain proceedings of the Community Council which go on in executive session behind closed doors. Members of the council reassured Earle that only before an issue is decided do the members have to keep quiet. Once a final decision has been rendered, information about executive session discussion can be made public. The tallies of votes are public, but the way each member voted is never made public.

CAMPUS SECURITY LOG

The Department of Public Safety responded to the following incident reports from November 8 through November 14:

11/09/94	Investigated damage to a video game in the Game Room at McCullough.
11/09/94	Responded to medical emergency in Gifford.
11/10/94	Student driving on sidewalk between Battell and Chateau.
11/10/94	Recovered stolen property from 6 Hillcrest.
11/10/94	Investigated a report of a person stealing food from the Crest Room.
11/10/94	Issued a Trespass Warning to a person found in Gifford.
11/10/94	Confiscated drug paraphenalia from a student in Battell.
11/11/94	Found an intoxicated student pased out in the hall in Battell.
11/12/94	Confiscated illegal keg from Longwell.
11/12/94	Investigated report of two students streaking at the football game. Two students were apprehended.
11/13/94	Student driving on the sidewalk by the New Dorms.
11/13/94	Student charged with possession of marijuana and disrespect to a college official.

Source: The Middlebury College Department of Public Safety

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Forstein gives keynote Rainbow Festival talk

By Bradley Orschel

This year's weekend-long Rainbow Festival, sponsored in part by the Middlebury Gay Lesbian Bi-Sexual Alliance (MGLBA), officially opened last Friday with the keynote address given by Marshall Forstein '71. Forstein is an institutional psychotherapist at Harvard, head of the H.I.V. Mental Health Services at Cambridge Hospital in Massachusetts and a homosexual. He lectured on the topic of "Normal Homosexual Development in a Homophobic Society."

Using both professional knowledge and personal experience, Forstein's remarks concentrated on the definitions and implications of "normal," "sexual development" and power in a sexual society. He dedicated his talk to the "men in his life — his grandfather, father and partner — who have [shown him] the incredible complexity and energy necessary to love and be loved."

Underlying his talk was the notion that in paying attention to "homosexuality as an illness people are failing to pay attention to homophobia as illness."

Forstein began by discussing the societal notion of "normal," which he defined as "where things typically fall." He said that the concept of normal has implications for both straight and homosexual individuals. "What is normal about being gay?" he asked. "Normal is all the people who didn't come to this presentation today because they didn't want to be challenged. That is normal," said Forstein.

He went on to explain that "for normal kids to come to a workshop on homosexuality makes them feel like they are the ones beings talked about." He urged general societal progress away from this negative trend.

"We must determine a way for [all who did not attend the lecture] to come without making them feel like they are part of the oppressed group."

For homosexuals, Forstein claimed that the idea of being "normal" is also important because very often society's notion of what it means to be normal is "forced on people who are still uncomfortable with their sexuality.

"By not allowing unpressured development of an individual and by forcing one to be 'normal' as defined by society — and the possibility of a homosexual development — shame can result."

From his discussion of normalcy, Forstein embarked on the concept of sexual development. Sexual development, especially the mental aspect, begins at birth. During the early, impressionable years, he explained, homosexuals do not usually have anyone with whom to identify.

"For heterosexuals," he said, "a mirror for development [made up of other heterosexuals] is present and visible. Homosexuals don't have this mirror."

Parents, said Forstein, often have preconceived notions about what their children will be like. These can be damaging to children because they force them to grow into an uncomfortable mold which may not fit their true self.

For example, if a child is not an athlete, the father, particularly, must learn to tolerate that and allow the child to pursue whatever other interests he or she may have rather than what the father wants, he said. In the same vein, if a child is unsure about his or her sexual orientation, then whatever that child decides to do must be tolerated by his or her parents in order to ensure healthy mental development.

"Sexuality is a manifestation of the issues of mortality" and must be discussed, explored and accepted from the beginning of one's existence, said Forstein.

He then brought his lecture back to the concept of power and its relationship to the ills that homophobia brings to society. Forstein argued that "homophobia is all about power." It is essential that homosexuals "take back the power that they were told they didn't have [growing up] because there is enough power to go around."

As a conclusion to his remarks, Forstein identified what he felt is needed for homosexuals to have long, healthy lives: "love, intimacy and sex."

In pursuit of these aspects of a comfortable homosexual or bisexual lifestyle, "one must master the internal 'beast' that exists in all." He closed with the notion that "people must be gentle with each other or else they will cause each other's destruction."

Roberta Stewart

The Career Counseling and Placement Office has re-shelved the resources in the Career Library.

CC&P reorganizes library resources

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nication capabilities with fiber-optic cable.

"A few years ago we didn't even have a fax machine," said Szymkowicz. Using that new technology, the office is looking to join Job Track, a west coast-based job listing network service.

In addition to these larger networks, Szymkowicz said that Middlebury is also looking to establish and maintain several smaller, specialized networks.

The Gay Lesbian Bisexual Network (GLBN), already in its second year, provides support and reference contacts around the nation for members of the homosexual community.

An alumni panel discussion during last weekend's Rainbow Festival included members of the Middlebury GLBN from around the country.

The CC&P office is also working with the International Students Organization (ISO) to orchestrate international divisions of Midd Net, the college's career network that will celebrate its tenth anniversary next year.

Also in the works is an alumni of color network. The introduction of that network will likely coincide with the Alumni of Color Weekend scheduled for Martin Luther King, Jr., weekend this coming January.

"The most important thing with all of this is recognizing alumni as the number one resource," said Szymkowicz. "We're trying to build on the successful model of Midd Net by diversifying it."

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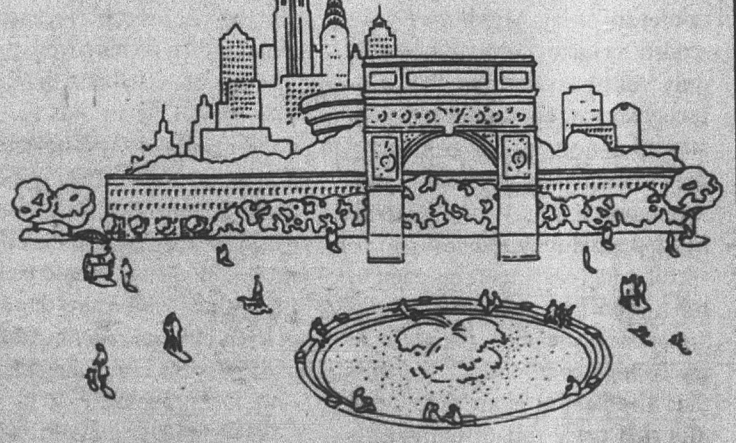

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Professor laments faculty's absence at festival

This weekend's Rainbow Festival events were an overwhelming success. The alums who returned and the students who participated did a splendid job. Alums who once felt alienated from Middlebury because of their sexual orientation now feel embraced and valued for the same reason, and they presented this time an intellectual gift to the college community in the form of their scholarly papers.

We were also proud to be the hosts of the Vermont Coalition for Lesbian and Gay Rights Conference/Queer Town Meeting — to have 500 or more gay men and lesbians on campus, to be able to walk around campus holding hands with our partners for a change and to see same-sex couples dancing in a crowded McCullough alongside the rest of the Middlebury community (including an Assistant Dean of Students and a Chaplain). The students of the Middlebury Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Alliance were positively bubbling with enthusiasm after the weekend. They were moved by the student production, students who had never enjoyed poetry were turned on to it by an alum's analysis and Rose Troche's talk made filmmaking seem exciting and worthwhile. Thanks to everyone who helped make this possible, especially Leroy Nesbitt, Matt Longman and Liz Robinson.

Kudos to students, alums and staff. But what's missing from this picture? I'm afraid I have to point out the deplorable lack of support from the faculty. We often give lip service to the idea that we need to improve the intellectual climate of the college outside the classroom. What better way to do this than to have our own alums return and give excellent academic papers on topics that are surely controversial enough to generate discussion for several days?

It's always hard to get students to attend anything academic. It will be impossible if the faculty set the kind of example they set last week. Mark Doty's poetry has won the National Book Critics Circle award and the Los Angeles Times Book Prize. Were there any poets/creative writing faculty at his reading? Not one. Several speakers Friday addressed literature and Queer Theory. Were there any English or American Literature or Literary Studies faculty at their talks? Not one. Marshall Forstein teaches Psychiatry at Harvard Medical School and is Director of HIV Mental Health Services at the Cambridge Hospital. Were there any Psychology faculty at his lecture? Not one. Were there any students of two of the most popular majors at Middlebury — English and Psychology — present to see what successful alums can do? Probably not.

Possibly absolutely everyone who has anything to do with literature at Middlebury teaches class at 11 a.m. on Friday. Or possibly everyone is so well-versed in Queer Theory that they have absolutely nothing to learn from one more talk on this completely accepted approach, which they themselves probably employ deftly in all their literature classes. Possibly our faculty are so stunningly brilliant at what they do that any lecture by anyone else would pale in comparison.

Marshall spoke on "Normal Homosexual Development in a Homophobic World." Part of that normal response is anger. And homophobia and heterosexism are not always expressed through physical and verbal violence. One of the most insidious expressions of homophobia is the silence that says: We don't want to know, we don't need to know, we take it for granted. As D. A. Miller put it, "where homosexuality is concerned, the sophistication that has learned how to drop the subject in passing must be just as suspect as the balder mode of panic that would simply drop the subject, period."

This is nothing new. When Middlebury granted benefits to domestic partners of employees, the internal announcement did not use the words "gay" or "lesbian" or "same-sex" — though one could, on inquiring, find out that these were covered. As to external announcements, there were none, ostensibly because the decision was deemed "utterly uncontroversial." Indeed, so utterly uncontroversial is such a policy that similar ones helped unseat a recent mayor of Burlington and prompted a county in Texas to bar Apple Computers from relocating there. Middlebury's policy resulted in an invitation from the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force to its conference to explain how we did it. For once, Middlebury was in the first quintile on something! Yet we let no one know. Why?

In his speech at the beginning of the year, President McCardell said something to the effect that we sometimes need to feel uncomfortable in order to learn. The learning process at Middlebury should not be restricted to students and "lifetime learner" alums. The moral obligation to learn about racism rests with non-blacks. The moral obligation to learn about anti-Semitism rests with non-Jews. And the moral obligation to learn about homophobia rests with non-homosexuals. Faculty colleagues: This means you.

Kevin Moss
Professor of Russian

ACTING MORE GROWN UP

Often we can learn to enjoy our tasks, or at least the results of our work. If dusting is your job, you can teach yourself to enjoy how shiny the furniture looks. If you dislike making your bed, you can learn to like it better by remembering how smooth and fine it feels when you slip into it at night. If peeling potatoes is your idea of a dirty job, you can learn to think about something else, quite fascinating, while peeling almost automatically. If taking the blame is painful, and it usually is, you can take pride that you are on the way to helping yourself face the facts.

Text, images courtesy McMillan Science Life Series #6

Early arrival of Christmas can prove irksome

Returning from class a few weeks ago — November 2 to be exact — I passed an adorable bunch of school children on their way to the playground. I pass them everyday, but that Wednesday something was different: two small girls wearing red Santa hats and a portly, six-year-old boy chewing a striped peppermint cane skipped merrily past. I smiled, then thought, then spat disgustedly: "What the hell is this? It's two months before the holiday!" I was tempted to yank the hats off and swipe the cane from boy, and chide them for their premature festiveness; instead I grunted, knocked off their caps, and stomped on.

How can America endure another two month preparation for a single holiday? Are we truly ready to face monotonous decorations until New Year? The Middlebury Inn seems to be an extremely festive bunch who thinks so, as they put up their Christmas lights the day after Halloween. Scenes of merriment and Christmas trees shine within their display windows, as passing onlookers involuntarily whistle "Deck the Halls." When does the inn open their presents? December 20? And that darned television seems to ring with holiday bells, flooding the viewer with incessant images of red, green and holly. The scenes of children in flannel nightgowns, cuddling with their dog under the tree are beginning to challenge my patience. But then I walk to the movie theatre to escape this prematurity, but alas!, a movie entitled, "Mr. Clause." Can one find respite from the disturbingly true adage, "Christmas begins earlier every year?"

By the time the holiday finally arrives, the anticipation has boiled into nothingness; the colors, the music, the nuts and the gifts become annoying extensions of the previous two months. Most people can't wait to "get the whole damn thing over with!" (an actual quote from my grandma, bless her heart).

I however, being a man of action, have taken it upon myself to devise a few strategies which may hold off the onslaught, at least until Thanksgiving. First, wear shorts. This is the fundamental deterrent of the Christmas spirit, as seeing people in shorts causes us, subconsciously, to think of warm summer days of laziness and lemonade. Look at California, where Christmas, however strange this may seem, does not take place. Believe me—I live there. Oh sure, your friends will tell you they got a tree and

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THE DOGMA KENNEL
STEVEN SIDORE

LAST THURSDAY, THE REPUBLICAN PARTY SWEPT ITS WAY INTO MAJORITY CONTROL OF MOST OF THE LEGISLATIVE BODIES IN OUR COUNTRY, INCLUDING THE U.S. SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

I used capital letters, the written equivalent of a scream, because this event was important and is going to affect all of us, including the non-Americans here on our campus. By mandate of the voters of America, the Republican party has the legislative ball for the next two years.

I am not pleased with the election results. I am a registered Democrat, and my party got the tar pounded out of it. I have had to shut up and bear it while my true-blue Republican friends, rare as they are at Middlebury, have whooped it up. So be it, they deserve it. The Republicans learned from the loss in '92, and parlayed their wounds directly into winning candidates. They toned down the family values shtick, yet left it within sight, thus keeping both the Religious Right and the moderate Republicans under the tent. More importantly, they focused on economic and social programs. I hold this "Contract-for-America" to be a crock of bull which will never be fulfilled by most of the candidates who signed up for it, but it was nevertheless a chunk of policy. It demonstrated that the Republicans have been thinking about where our country is headed, and some methods to bring us there. This is not only a change with past Republican rhetoric, but it proved extremely effective among an electorate upset with the perceived mission creep our country seems to be experiencing under Clinton.

By contrast, the Democrats put up a bunch of losers this time around, vulnerable incumbents who had not achieved most of their goals even with a Democratic monopoly in Washington. Congress always gets criticized this way, yet never before has such a turnabout of power occurred. It wasn't just a matter of the Democrats catching the bullet in the election game of Russian Roulette; they were the idiots who loaded the gun while they were in possession of it. The Democrats had two years to show their stuff. The stuff they showed wasn't enough. I agreed with most of the policies the Democrats pushed, particularly health care and gun control, but they didn't get the former done, and lots of people didn't like the second. Most everything else they did proved to be a mixed bag. Let's face it, most of the people who lost deserved to lose. Excuses don't cut it with an angry electorate. Either have already put up, or you get brought down by the voters.

So what should we expect for the next two years, and why is it important to you? For starters, half of you are women (although this issue is important to all of us.). Abortion will be, to say the least, back on the table. For the religious

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Editorial

Bodily harm

While the college may currently fall short of where it wants to be in academic rankings, most students have heard that Middlebury is rated number one in some publications as having the best-looking student body.

Two weeks ago, the ISO fashion show exhibited traditional and contemporary clothing and at the same time paraded some of Middlebury's finest bodies. The audience cat-called as male and female models strutted by wearing sexy clothing accentuating every curve, every muscle.

The fashion show was fun for those on stage and in the seats. However, the unthinking exploitation of bodies exhibits the kind of behavior which compels some students to feel insecure about their appearances and resort to unhealthy measures to restore their self-confidence.

The panel discussion on eating disorders last Thursday evening was a commendable example of what needs to happen on this campus to spotlight the battles that too many students face with food.

During the talks, the statistic was thrown to the audience that one of every four women will have an eating disorder or eating distress in her lifetime. Which means an even higher ratio of students will probably have a friend or date someone who has gone through these trials.

Struggles for "perfection," control and acceptance are feelings most people would admit to having at one time or another. But sometimes these feelings can get out of control, turn into obsessions and lead to an eating disorder. Many students wonder: Does Middlebury's competitive environment help this progression?

In some ways, the answer is secondary, because to address the problem, we as individuals must first take a close look at the way we perceive our own bodies and those around us. For the sake of those who are recovering and for the sake of those who are at risk, be a little easier on yourself and others.

A normal weekend

The Rainbow Festival last weekend was an important step for Middlebury College as an example for the rest of the world. The festival featured a number of events that featured distinguished people and valuable content.

For starters, there was a showing of the award-winning film "Go Fish," along with a visit from the film's director. The Queer Town Meeting provided a forum for the discussion of a number of issues. There were numerous important speakers and social events as well, which were well-attended and much appreciated by the gay, lesbian, bisexual and straight communities alike.

The fact that there was a weekend event of such magnitude says a lot about the college's efforts to educate and tolerate. An environment that provides for the existence of such an event can do a great deal to change much of what seems unchangeable.

This weekend, a great number of people came out to learn and participate in the Rainbow Festival. Perhaps there were not as many as there should have been, but it was a start. With time and effort, gains can be made.

As Marshall Forstein '71 said in his keynote lecture this past weekend, one of the most difficult and most important elements in promoting the awareness and acceptance of gay, lesbian and bisexual issues is grappling with the notion of what is "normal." When there is a high-profile event that draws a substantial crowd, there is nothing abnormal about it. Middlebury may be lucky that there is a decent amount of support — it reminds us how difficult it can be when the minority is even smaller.

The Middlebury Campus

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Student sees need for Gay Studies

The beauty of geometry appears when its members come together in the same space and yet remain discernible — the triangle rests there too.

That's the t-shirt slogan for the Middlebury College Rainbow Festival which happened this past week and it says something I've rarely heard in my life: It's not just "fine" to be gay, but an important aspect of building a diverse community. A good message, especially at Middlebury, don't you think?

The symposium was a huge success in many ways. But why were all of the gay, lesbian, bisexual and questioning students moaning about "returning to Middlebury" on Sunday? Did we leave? Yes — in a way, we did. During the week of the Rainbow Festival, we were granted an opportunity not usually available to us at Middlebury: The option to learn about gay and lesbian culture, history and literature.

I'll bet most of the history students here don't know what Stonewall was. And how would they? I only learned in the last year about the riot that began the Gay Liberation movement. I didn't learn it here, either. There's no question that Middlebury affords us many wonderful educational opportunities, but this school also perpetuates the virtual invisibility of gay and lesbian history. I get excited when there's one course relating to homosexuality in the catalogue and I think that's kind of sad. So here's the big question: When are we going to start a Gay and Lesbian Studies program?

There's no question that Middlebury affords us many wonderful educational opportunities, but this school also perpetuates the virtual invisibility of gay and lesbian history.

Schools like Yale, MIT, the University of Toronto, the City University of New York and Duke are pursuing these programs because they recognize the intellectual and social importance of these studies. What did Stonewall and the women's movement of the early '70s mean for gay/lesbian culture? How did AIDS affect the development of both movements?

Hundreds of writers, scholars and intellectuals have documented historical change within the gay movement, but unfortunately you won't read their work here. John D'Emilio, in an essay entitled "Capitalism and Gay Identity," writes:

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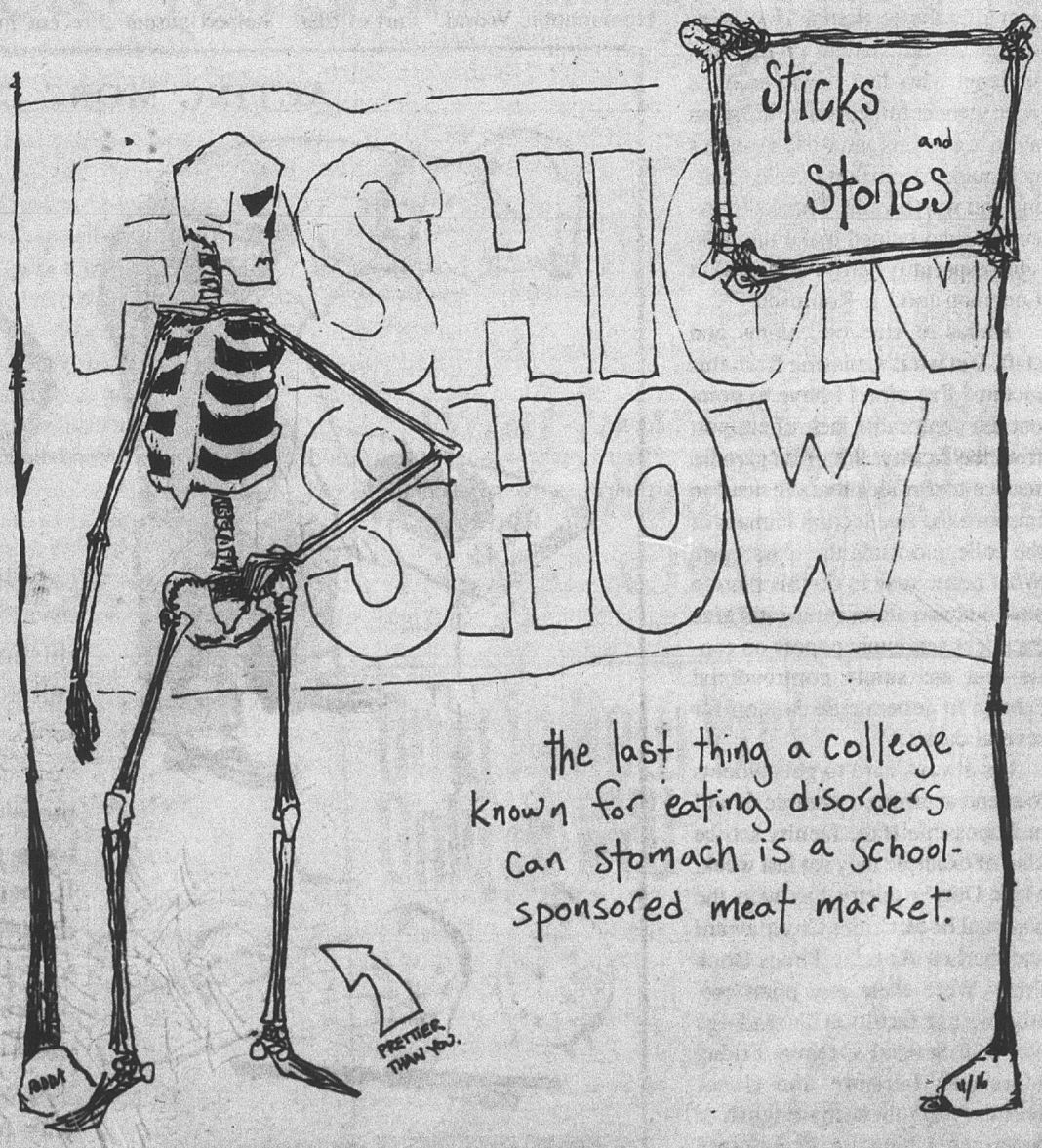
Sticks and Stones
FASHION SHOW
the last thing a college known for eating disorders can stomach is a school-sponsored meat market.
PRETTIER THAN YOU.

Senior daunted by elitism of Commons

At the beginning of this year I decided to put aside my senior skepticism of the Commons System and become involved in the Thomas Commons Council. After all, I had some ideas for new events my commons hadn't done yet. I kept hearing about how interested the councils were in getting new people with fresh ideas and energy involved. I sure heard wrong.

I believe I speak for the majority of students in Thomas Commons when I say that something has got to change. The council has absolute power over events, and they refuse to dilute this power in the least. Something as simple as suggesting a new event is nearly impossible.

After attending meetings for five weeks I was finally permitted to bring up new ideas and they were summarily rejected without even the formality of a vote. I was further frustrated by the fact that although I and several other individuals had faithfully attended meetings for the first half of the semester, we were still not allowed to be voting members. From my perspective, the Thomas council was a clique far more exclusive than any other on campus. Thomas members from last year are in control and the few other voting members seem to exist only to ratify projects already set in motion by this select group.

What is most disturbing to me is that the council members do not even attempt to act in the interest of the students in Thomas Commons. For example, a member of MCAB extended an offer to cosponsor the Masked Ball, reducing the yearly Thomas Commons spending for this event by $1000. The council did not even consider that Thomas residents might like money to be freed up for other events. Instead, they reacted with fear and mistrust, questioning the Middlebury College Activities Board (MCAB) member in a manner more resembling interrogation. The conclusion was the "The Ball is ours and we want to keep it." This is the desire of the council, not necessarily that of the members of the commons.

What the council members failed to realize is that the ball isn't theirs. It belongs to the people in

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Lecture on God's existence proves insufficient

The first thing I saw in the Science Center lecture hall was a large Van der Graaf generator (a metal sphere on a plastic column used to generate static electricity) connected by a thick, hollow plexiglass tube to a big metal ball standing some distance away. I was immediately impressed. The room was crowded with people who had come to witness Walter Bradley reveal "Scientific Proof of the Existence of God," and I had momentary visions of a beatific vision appearing between the metal spheres, perhaps with a few kind words and a wave of the Divine hand before zapping back into Eternity.

To the infinite disappointment of the packed lecture hall, the apparatus remained unused as Bradley unwound his argument with nothing but a slick slide show and some transparencies. The tilt of the overhead projector made the quotes he projected on screen seem to recede into the distance in a Star Wars manner, adding to the Messianic import already present in the lecture's title. With the warmth and relaxed manner of a practiced Christian speaker, Professor Bradley warmed us up with a Texas A&M joke told in his happy Southern accent, and then began his argument. His argument was both unsound and very convincing, and the number of people who appeared convinced by it troubled me enough to try to grab it by the horns here on the pages of the *Campus*. Each of its three parts was a variation on the argument from design, which holds that we can infer the existence of Creator from the way the Universe works. In the first part of his talk, Bradley focused on the simplicity of the laws of physics. To paraphrase his argument: "inanimate matter is chaotic and complex, regularity and simplicity are hallmarks of intelligence, therefore an intelligent Being created the universe." In other words, things by nature are "messy," and any order we see must be the result of a guiding intelligence. There is no reason to believe this assumption, since the only reality that we can examine is the one we live in, and our reality exhibits great symmetry and order. We can either come to the conclusion that someone who likes order and simplicity as much as we do created us all, or that we like simplicity and order because that is the nature of the reality that gave rise to us. In any case, the argument is slightly out of date. A hundred years ago, Newton's and Maxwell's equations were the closest thing we had to a complete understanding of the universe, now both have been rendered more intricate because of relativity and quantum physics. Our descriptions of the universe have been becoming rather more complex, and to fit them all on a sheet of paper takes smaller handwriting than it used to.

Bradley's second argument is incredibly convincing if you believe what Bradley does, and dubious if you do not. It is certainly thought-provoking. The physical constants of nature, he explains, seem tailored to fit a universe where life can arise. He goes on to cite examples of how minute changes in many physical constants, such as the speed of light, the strong nuclear force, the gravitational force, the electroweak force and others would result in a universe where life would be absolutely unimaginable. Furthermore, he adds, physicists agree that there seems to be no good *reason* for those constants to have the precise values they do have. No laws of nature would be violated if the speed of light were 55 mph, but neither you nor Bradley would be here to measure it if it were.

Now, suppose one day I get a letter in my mailbox from Al the Clairvoyant, in which he reveals to me who will win the Superbowl in January. Mildly interested, I watch the game and sure enough, the prediction comes true. The same thing happens for the NBA playoffs, the World Series and the Kentucky Derby. After the sixth correct prediction, I start to believe in Al's powers. Finally, after ten correct predictions, I get a letter asking me for ten thousand dollars in return for which Al promises me the name of the winning presidential candidate in the '96 election. Borrowing heavily, I pay Al, call my bookie, stake my life savings on the election and, of course, lose heavily when the prediction fails to pay off. There is nothing remarkable about this scenario. All Al has to do is send out a certain number of letters (1024 in this case) to randomly selected people predicting the outcome of a sporting event, which has two possible outcomes (ignoring ties). After the first game, he can then send letters to the 512 people who received the correct prediction the first time, then 256 to those who got two right answers, and so on down the line until the tenth prediction leaves him or her with a single unfortunate victim.

There is nothing wildly improbable about Al's lucky streak — since he had one chance in 1024 of getting ten correct predictions in a row, it's no miracle that one of the people he wrote to got ten right answers in a row. Of course, not knowing about the 1023 others, I send my ten thousand dollars because it seems impossible for someone to make so many correct predictions without a supernatural explanation.

The same logic applies to Bradley's argument. He implies that just because something is extremely improbable, it can't happen. It is certainly incredible that the values of all the universal constants are just those needed to allow life to arise, but if you consider the number of possible other universes that may exist without any life in them, the incredible coincidence of our presence requires no explanation. We wouldn't be around to marvel at the universe if it weren't a universe capable of giving rise to us. The fact that so many people fail to grasp this argument testifies to our innate anthropocentrism in thinking that we are the most important thing in the universe.

Bradley's third argument is Biblical, and consists mainly of appropriate citations from the Bible as well as carefully culled quotes from eminent astronomers, cosmologists and physicists talking about God. It has nothing to do with science, and the sophistic manner in which he presents his beliefs in the context of a scientific lecture is disheartening. There is something base about catching famous scientists musing about the wonder and grand design of the universe and using their words to hawk one's own religion in the name of science.

Although his reasoning in the first and second parts of his talk is systematic and at least plausible, the jump from asserting the existence of a Creator to identifying that Creator as Jehovah of Biblical fame is rather too big for my timid mind. Why is the Creator necessarily God and not Allah, Zeus, Baal or Clapton? Who is to say that our universe isn't just the senior thesis of some precocious creature in another dimension? If the Sermon on the Mount were writ large just to the left of the Large Magellanic Cloud, I might believe Bradley, but as it stands, his argument for Christianity is completely groundless.

Before anyone crucifies *me* for crusading against Christianity, let me add that faith was not a topic for discussion that night. Those who believe in the redemptive powers of Jesus Christ through faith alone are, on the whole, nicer people than I am and not necessarily practitioners of faulty logic. The problem with last Thursday's lecture is that it takes metaphysics and tries to justify it with empirical data, a process akin to claiming that anti-abortion activists oppress women because you believe abortion is a fundamental right. What you assume determines your conclusion in both cases. Science already has a wonderful metaphysics, the scientific method. In order to continue doing science it becomes necessary to refrain from metaphysical speculation. There is absolutely no scientific proof for the existence of God, and however good Walter Bradley's motives may be, his lecture is deceitful in implying the opposite. I believe it is in bad faith to behave as Mr. Bradley does.

Maciej Ceglowski '96.5

Need for Gay Studies demonstrated

(continued from page 6)

"Most lesbians and gay men in the 1960s first discovered their homosexual desires in isolation, unaware of others and without resources for naming and understanding what they felt. From this experience, we constructed a myth of silence, invisibility and isolation as the essential characteristics of gay life in the past as well as the present. These myths have limited our political perspective."

The Gay Liberation Movement has made great strides since the 1960s, but practically on its own. These myths still exist. At Middlebury, we have neither a foundation for studying the work of scholars in the area of Gay and Lesbian Studies nor a solid program for our own intellectual development. Silence, invisibility and isolation continue.

There's more to it than just historical events that are absent in most history courses here. There are psychological theories to be explored, the gay movement's relationship to the left, images of gays and lesbians in the media, sex roles, gay literature, relationship of sexuality and social identity and the list goes on and on. Whether everybody in the microcosm of Middlebury accepts homosexuality is not an issue. The fact remains that it exists, and Gay and Lesbian Studies are a valid and valuable interdisciplinary study of humanities, social sciences, literature, the arts and natural sciences. We've made progress with such programs as Women's Studies, Judaic Studies and African-American Studies.

Middlebury cries for diversity, both socially and academically — here's another concrete step that we can take to further our goal. Right now, in the beautiful geometry of Middlebury, there seems to be a piece missing.

Jason Lord '95

Elitism of Commons called 'disturbing'

(continued from page 6)

Thomas.

The Thomas council must end the elitist attitude that pervades its decisions. The Commons have taken much of the funding that used to go to Residential Life and they have a responsibility to sponsor certain college events. This includes the "Screw Your Roommate" dance, for which Thomas was the only commons that refused to give money.

Thomas Commons will also be improved by ending its policy of very limited sponsorship with other commons. There is no need for competition among commons, and Thomas will be able to offer much more to its members if it no longer exists in isolation. If the members of the Thomas council want the Commons System to be a viable social alternative, they must learn to be a bit more open-minded. With the Commons Systems under review, they are not doing themselves any favors by alienating and excluding the people they are supposed to be representing. In not letting students participate, they are pushing away the very people who could most convincingly argue for the many benefits of the Commons System.

Steve Kauder '95

An Independent Voice

David Shannon

Contrary to popular belief, there was no shift in last week's elections. The National Big Business Party still controls 434 seats in the U.S. House of Representatives and all of the seats in the U.S. Senate. The lack of choices would explain why only four out of ten people eligible to vote actually voted in the election. If two candidates are almost alike, it makes virtually no difference which one gets elected. Therefore, one vote makes little difference.

Some people may point out that the Republicans took control of the U.S. Congress from the Democrats. What is ignored is that the two "parties" are actually wings of the National Big Business Party. As two wings of One Big Party, the most important goals of both wings are the same. "We believe in free enterprise and the power of market forces" and "Welfare should be a second chance, not a way of life" both sound like Republican slogans. Actually, both are from the Democrats' 1992 platform (quoted in *Los Angeles Times*, 7/9/92). The Republicans' "Contract With America" calls for an end to cuts in military spending. When the Democratic Leadership Council released its list of $225 billions' worth of proposed spending cuts, not a single penny of the $225 billion was from the military budget (*Nation*, 6/20/94). Where's the difference?

The Republicans claim to be the party of deregulation. This trend started with the Motor Carrier Act of 1980, eliminating regulations on the trucking industry. In 1980, Democrats controlled both houses of Congress and the Presidency. One well-known person sponsored the bill in the Senate; the members of this senator's staff did most of the research and the writing involved in producing this bill. Who is this pioneer of deregulation? Who is this far-sighted heroic conservative? Senator Edward Kennedy (D-MA). He is regarded as a *liberal* senator, which shows how far right the American political spectrum actually is.

No major candidate proposed paying wages for housework or abolishing the CIA, although both are very good ideas. What did most of the major candidates favor? Generally, abolishing welfare-for-the poor and attacking non-governmental, non-corporate crime. As almost all candidates with a chance to win belong to one of the wings of the National Big Business Party, one looks in vain for criticisms of welfare-for-the-wealthy or crackdowns on corporate crime. It is very likely that many of the 60 percent of the American electorate who did not vote decided that, because only one type of candidate was on the ballot, and they did not wish to vote for that type, decided to stay home. In last month's German elections, 80 percent of the electorate voted; the

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Senior sings praises of his preeminent throne

I am writing in response to what can only be described as the greatest single miscarriage of journalism since the dawn of time. I refer, of course, to last week's article *Top Ten Bathrooms*. Oh *Middlebury Campus* , I lament the fateful day when first I read *Top Ten Bathrooms* .

It seems like so long ago that I was in a gleeful daze, oblivious to the evil conspiracy brewing that would soon tear my still beating heart from my body and frappé it in a blender of Lettermanesque humor. Life has deteriorated to just a series of painful memories of a joy long gone. I seek now to simply give meaning to this hollow existence of mine.

Before this age of great darkness, I had the fortune to draw a room in Porter house. It's that quaint little domicile nestled betwixt the Emma Willard house and Sig Ep. Porter's a charming little place, a true home away from home for those of us that live there. It's got everything you could ask for from a house —a full kitchen, wood floors, cable TV and what I once thought was a beautiful bathroom. But alas, it was not so.

I personally have always thought it was a grandiose bathroom, a real john among johns, but Mr. Quad (if that is your real name you defiler of bathrooms you) did not deem it worthy of his top ten list. He neglects the bathroom o' my heart in favor of some tawdry sink from the Tavern. A sink! You can imagine the pain and humiliation I felt.

So I now take as my most holy task the defense of our beloved bathroom. To begin with, it's huge. It's the only bathroom I've ever been in here that has an echo when you clap your hands or go to the bathroom real hard. What's more, the bathroom offers all the comforts of home. There's a bathrobe hook, a towel rack, ample shelf space, a closet and even a radio. To top it all off, the bathroom has its own door to the outside, for those of you who have to go on the go. But Mr. Quad would have none of that. Oh no, the King of Thrones did not even think twice about admitting our lavatory into his hall of fame.

It's the only bathroom I've ever been in here that has an echo when you clap your hands or go to the bathroom real hard.

Mr. Quad, I find no recourse but to publicly call you a large poopyhead. I contend that you did not purposely leave our bathroom off the list, for none who had basked in the splendor of our potty could do so. Instead, it must be that you perpetrated this awful crime against humanity out of ignorance and ignorance alone. Ignorance of the crapper is no excuse! How dare you pretend to rate the bathrooms of this fine college.

I demand satisfaction. I will not rest until Mr. Quad admits his folly. But that alone will not sedate my anger. On top of a public statement glorifying our bathroom, I demand the pleasure of giving Mr. Quad a swirlie in our toilet. Only then will the wrong he begat be righted. Students of the college unite. Do not let this tyranny of the toilet stand. Cast out this evil doer from your ranks. Give him up to me and let justice be served!

Grant Gibson '95

SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE THAT GOD DOES NOT EXIST.
I WILL NOW PART THE SEA FOR US, OKAY, I'M GONNA' DO IT NOW. 1... 2... 3... 4...
QUICK! TURN THE CRANK! MOSES IS READY!
Somewhere near the Red Sea...

Shannon sees no imminent change

(continued from page 7)

high figure may reflect the fact that different political parties, rather than One Big Party, exist in Germany.

The mere existence of political parties would not improve the American electoral system. Legislative elections are set up as winner-take-all; that is, the person who gets the most votes in a district is elected. If 49.99 percent of the electorate vote for a losing candidate, that 49.99 percent has no representation. Because third parties almost always lose, the average voter will view voting for someone outside the One Big Party as a wasted vote. Proportional representation is the best solution to this problem; a party that earns X percent of the vote receives X percent of the legislative seats. Under the present system, if the Greens have 15 percent of the vote in each district, they have no legislative seats. This means 15 percent of the population is not represented in the legislature. Under proportional representation, this 15 percent would control 15 percent of the seats. This system was tried in New York City several decades ago, but was abolished because, as one person put it, "too many" blacks and socialists were elected. In other words, the election of leftists offended the two existing parties.

Proportional representation will not work in senatorial and gubernatorial elections, however, as one seat cannot be divided. The key to any winner-take-all elections is money. If you don't have the money to get your message out, you cannot get elected. Roberto Mondragón, the Greens' candidate for governor in New Mexico, received 10 percent of the vote last week. This is actually rather good for someone who did not have enough money to buy time for even one advertisement on either radio or television. It may be objected that Michael Huffington was unable to buy a seat in the U.S. Senate. However, he had moved to California only a few years earlier — and his opponent was also a millionaire. Someone with little money would not have had a chance. The solution to this problem is relatively simple: public funding of elections.

The mere existence of political parties would not improve the American electoral system. Legislative elections are set up as winner-take-all ... Proportional representation is the best solution to this problem ... This system was tried in New York City several decades ago, but was abolished because, as one person put it, "too many" blacks and socialists were elected.

People have objected to this solution because it would spend taxpayers' dollars. However, candidates currently spend either their own money (they must be extremely wealthy in order to do so) or other people's money. If they are forced into spending the latter, their dependence on these funds makes the wishes of the contributors more important than those of the general electorate.

As a result, these candidates represent money rather than people. If the money comes from savings and loans, the recipients' votes help the interests of savings and loans. Thus, for lack of public funding of campaigns, taxpayers contribute billions of dollars to cover the losses of savings and loans — and most of the money is paid to the wealthy, which is why the government is covering the costs in the first place. Big Business thus benefited from both the deregulation and the contributions.

The media presents another obstacle facing new parties. Because they give no attention to "minor" parties, the parties remain minor. This lack of attention also benefits newspapers and broadcasters. As the mainstream media is big business, any representative of the National Big Business Party would help the mainstream media. This problem and its possible solutions were covered in this column on April 8, 1994, and shall not be elaborated on here. I should mention, however, that full government funding of public radio and television would eliminate corporate influence on them. Thus, public broadcasting would have no disincentive to cover "minor" parties.

"Change" cannot be achieved without an opportunity to achieve it. Therefore, neither the 1994 election nor the 1992 election represented change; what was there to change to?

Kennelmaster miffed by big GOP victory

(continued from page 5)

amongst us, I wouldn't be surprised if school prayer makes its way through a few state legislatures. For the art lovers, think about Jesse Helms, who is about to head one committee or another. He'll probably end up with his hand in the NEA cookie jar, pulling money back from there. The list goes on: gun control, two-strikes-and-you're-out laws (Texas just enacted one, folks), state services for illegal immigrants, let alone taxes. Across the board, the trends of the last recent years towards liberalism are going to be checked and reversed.

To be fair, maybe this change will do us good. The conservative and even libertarian streak within me, hidden but steely, sees this as a chance. A little two-party system might not hurt at all, but rather get the system going again.

People are going to feel pain, but hopefully once things pick up speed, the down-trodden too will be able to climb on the wagon. It seems to have worked in Massachusetts, where a fiscal conservative governor, Bill Weld, took them from financial disaster back to stability, even while he struggled with a Democratic state house. So congratulations and best wishes to the Republican majority. Just remember, my friends, pay attention to the next two years, for the things we have taken for granted might just disappear. And don't make voting Republican a habit.

Premature Christmas irks junior

(continued from page 5)

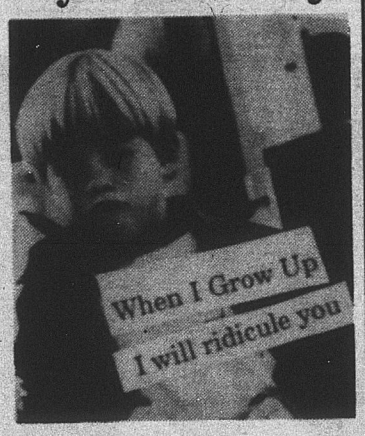
celebrate it and all, but it's all rumor. There is simply no Christmas in California, and part of this is because of shorts. So wear your shorts, and if it gets too cold, run quickly.

Second, leave your Halloween pumpkins around, as it confuses people. I have. People seem to know that Halloween is officially over, but leaving pumpkins around draws on the pre-Halloween anticipation of the previous weeks. Hearing Christmas carols and seeing jack-o-lanterns causes strange underrated sensations in people. They just don't like it. Christmas will seem that much further away.

And lastly, write to your congressman. Personally, I think it unlawful and criminal for lights to be posted so early, for commercials to begin their premature bantering, and for children to wear Santa hats. Ask your congressman for amnesty from this crime, and demand stricter laws concerning the use of the Christmas spirit. Chances are, your town has gone unprotected for too long, and the repercussions are beginning to be felt. If we act now, shops who set up holiday displays will be forced to close their doors; children will be dragged to the courthouse for their red and green sweaters and hats; and the public will enjoy silent nights, knowing they have been protected from the heinous abuse of our holiday. Act now!

Geoff Hanzlik '96

My Little Pony



by Rodney Rothman

We're winners. We think we're cool. Cooler than our parents. We've figured it all out. We have learned from the past and built a superior youth culture, one that will stand the test of time, right? Whatever — the truth is, our kids will find a way to make us look really stupid.

We all have to admit this to ourselves now, to make the transition easier — we are wrong. We are as wrong as our parents were. We are as wrong as those greasy-haired square Tang-drinking '50s kids were. We are as ridiculous as those butt-cutted, horse-with-no-naming, acid-testing hippies were. The '70s fools wore bell-bottoms and deified David Cassidy. I love '80s parties as much as the next person, but every once in a while you have to wake up and realize that Middlebury College students of ten years ago (with their bland haircuts and nylon jackets) really thought Kajagoogoo were rock stars.

And what about us? Are we immune to this cycle of mocking one's elders? How are we vulnerable?

To begin with, a great part of our style is not even ours — its boosted from the same 50's, 60's, 70's and 80's people we ridicule. Its not just our music that's chock full o' samples —we sample everything. I've personally had sideburns and Chuck Taylors, and if I could find a vintage 80's Le Tigre then I'd wear it with the pride of Le Lion. We wear the tie-dyes, we snap our fingers and act like we invented the combination of jazz and poetry. We make references to the past constantly: C*H*i*P*s, the Snorks, Devo. We've pasted together the Greatest Hits from the last 40 years. We are the K-Tel Generation.

Sometimes at night, as I cuddle up into my flannel sheets I imagine the smirking face of my kid in front of me, flanked by his disdainful hooligan friends —all of them resplendant in their own fad, giant fencing helmets.: "Hey Dad, can I see the pictures of you wearing that gigantic baby pacifier at one of those, haw haw haw, RAVES?! Are you on..haw haw...ECSTASY in this picture, Dad? Hey Dad, who am I: 'Hey, gimme that ecstasy, I love feelin' things when I'm on ecstasy, man!' I'm YOU, Dad! You sicken me. Dad, I'm humiliated by you, tell everyone I'm adopted. Now give me the keys to the Grix 1000."

(continued on page 12)

Panel brings eating disorders to the forefront

By Claire Calvin

"Everyone at Middlebury is so thin!" I cannot recall how many times I have heard this or variations on it in my four years at Middlebury. The common perception about Middlebury is that it is a breeding ground for eating disorders, that the StairMaster and the frozen yogurt machines see more use than anything else on campus and that the pressure to be beautiful here makes people who would otherwise be fine turn into anorexics and bulimics.

So we have identified the problem, but what is anyone doing about it? Many people believe that because they do not throw up after every meal or jog 10 miles a day on an empty stomach, they do not have a problem with food. Men especially seem to think that eating disorders have nothing to do with them —I mean, "why don't girls just eat and stop being so stupid," but then, "look at that body!"

There are, however, many people who care deeply, either because they themselves or someone they care about has been affected by eating disorders such as bulimia, anorexia, exercise bulimia or simply "eating distress," a term Yonna McShane, director of health education, uses to describe the many people who may have an unhealthy relationship with food.

Last Thursday, some of these people came together to try to raise consciousness about the issue. Hepburn lounge was filled as a panel of five students talked about their own experiences with eating disorders, reflecting the many ways which eating disorders can affect individuals.

The panel, composed of four women, also included one man who spoke about his experience in a relationship with a woman with a severe eating disorder. Each of the women came to understand the disease in different ways, each was affected in different ways and each is at a different stage in the recovery process, although as one panelist commented, "Where alcoholics can stay away from alcohol to stay healthy, people with eating disorders cannot stay away from food — we need it to live."

The first woman on the panel described her experience with bulimia which began her first year at Middlebury. She says she felt out of control in the new environment and tried to cope through food. She was soon throwing up quite frequently, hiding it from even her closest friends. During the whole year, she describes being "numb" to her emotions, as she was using food and bulimia to deal with other issues. When she finally started to take notice, started to read about bulimia and its effects on the body, she realized that she "really hadn't been controlling anything at all." Although she is still dealing with body image and her relationship with food is still a struggle for her every day, she is no longer throwing up or starving herself. But she stressed that she could not have done it without the support of friends who still have to be patient about her many "quirks about food."

The second panelist described an eating disorder that had been with her for six years, starting in high school and continuing through the spring of her junior year at Middlebury. But although her problems with food began in high school, she said the "small, high pressure, fairly homogeneous" nature of Middlebury got her into an even worse cycle of abuse to her body. When she finally realized what her disorder was doing to her life and the effects it was having on her relationships, school and the isolation which came with hiding such a huge part of herself, she decided to confront it. Though she said that the hardest part was telling people, she is still dealing with the aftermath of the disease.

The third woman said, looking back, "that was five years that I missed," in describing the all-consuming nature of an eating disorder. She was a severe anorexic and bulimic for five years. Though she stopped throwing up two years ago, she was still over-exercising and dieting one year ago and says that she has just recently been able to eat a piece of cheese. She describes her life now as "a continuing process to recover" and said that "it is a place I never want to return to."

The final woman on the panel, a sophomore whose anorexia/bulimia began the summer before her sopho-

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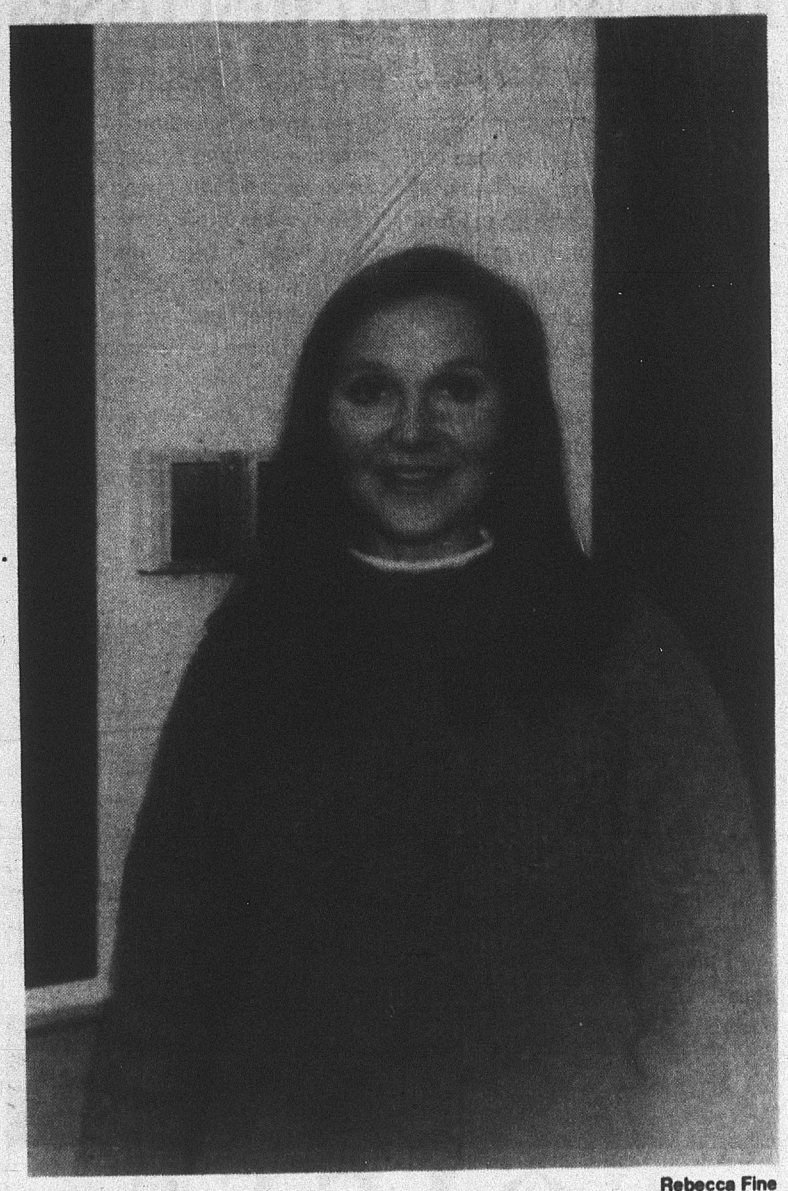

Rebecca Fine

Yonna McShane presided over last Thursday's workshop on the prevalence of eating disorders on campus.

Student questions future of rock

By Jon Herman

Before I can even look at the cover of my new issue of "Rolling Stone," the protective jacket warns me, "Don't Stop Now!" Every other year the people of this magazine warn, admonish and threaten me that if I do not send them a check for $29.95 (79 percent savings off the cover price), they will not send me any more issues of rock and roll enjoyment.

It is almost a dare. If you don't subscribe you won't be cool, you won't be a "college student" and you won't know how to fit the mold which we make and have been calling Generation X. Go ahead, we dare you, turn down Liz Phair and Liv Tyler.

How apropos that this issue happens to be titled "The Future of Rock: Generation Next." The people at "Rolling Stone" tell us this is a *collectors issue*, that means there are 77 pages of ads (not including the partial page ads), 4 pages of classifieds, 58 pages of pictures, 1 readers poll, 4 pages of biographical sketches and 22 pages of text. Only 12 percent of the magazine is text in this issue. They are making money on more than 81 pages (50 percent).

But I find this more frustrating than disturbing. To find this disturbing I would have to be surprised. And I am far from surprised that magazines of this day and age need (or want) to compromise textual quantity for advertising dollars. And hey, if we throw in 58 pages of pictures the kids won't even notice!

However, illogical as this may sound, I found the text (and the pictures) quite disturbing and annoying. No, there weren't any disgusting photos or controversial articles, it was the issue as a whole.

Generation X did not evolve and did not seem to be an issue until one writer and most of the media started to use the term. Now it is a household term used to describe our generation. Generation X was created by writers and media.

And magazines like "Rolling Stone" seem to be forwarding it. "Rolling Stone" writers, and journalists in general, can't seem to let go of grunge. I think they took Kurt Cobain's suicide personally. Grunge has had a huge influence on the United States youth, but the media seems to think of it as a barometer of our generation. Grunge can't fade and music can't change, because if it does, what will happen to all of those haughty predictions of Generation X's failure?

Kurt Cobain himself told a "Rolling Stone" interviewer in the January 27, 1994 issue that Nirvana could probably only put out one or two more albums. He went on to say that he hated the grunge label and felt trapped by it. He commented on how the media expected Nirvana and all of the Seattle bands to play songs with one sound, to sing in one key and to act and dress one way.Apparently bucking the system in this way was too difficult for Kurt.

But life goes on and the leader's death does not kill the movement, right? "Rolling Stone" certainly thinks so. Most of their predictions for the next generation of rock stars fit the created mold. They handily overlooked other aspects of rock in the 1990's.

Two examples are the omission of U2 and Phish. Phish just sold out the Boston Garden and Madison Square Garden in two hours. That band played Middlebury in 1991. If that is not growth, I don't know what is. There is no reason to believe that Phish is not part of the future of rock and roll.

A larger question is why was U2 not on the list. It can't be age; REM seemed to have no trouble making the list and they are between 34 and 36 years old (Bono is 34). Of course U2 will play a role in the future of rock and roll. They have already sold more concert tickets than any other act in the '90s.

But these two bands don't fit the sound that "Rolling Stone" wants to portray right now, so they may as well not exist in their eyes. Once again, the media created Generation X and is doing everything they can to promote it.

What I am suggesting here is that maybe Generation X, as most Americans see it, doesn't really exist to the extent they think it does. Maybe it is just manipulation of facts, figures, trends etc.

It is O.K. for "Rolling Stone" readers to enjoy the magazine, but just remember that everything is biased and think of what they are not writing about. Oh yes, I did send in my $29.95.

Don Mitchell discusses writing and four-way marriages

By Victoria Wells

I am sitting in the kitchen of Don Mitchell's farmhouse — built over the last 10 years by Don himself, eating Stoned Wheat Thins and French cheese with the green bits. The Radio Shack tape recorder (snagged from secret sources at the Public Affairs office) is playing. The wine cellar is locked, barring any chance of Don's 14-year-old daughter getting to it. You never know about teenagers. Don's wife is due back any minute from her super-power job in Montpellier where a good piece of the State of Vermont is run. But this is Don's interview.

The Campus: So... Where are you from?

Don Mitchell: I was raised in the Chicago suburbs and the Philadelphia suburbs. Then I went to Swarthmore ... then San Francisco, L.A., Boston and Greece before coming here 20 years ago.

C: What brought you to Vermont?

M: [My wife and I] found ourselves in the situation of having more money than brains at a very young age and I had been working in Hollywood as a screenwriter and didn't want to keep doing that. It was 1973 and the idea of getting "back to the land" was alive and well. We came to Vermont for the weekend and after 2 hours we were shown this farm. We thought we should buy it.

C: How big is the farm?

M: 150 acres.

C: Sheep?

M: We've been raising sheep since 1976. We had some chickens, we raised pigs and my daughter had a horse for a while.

At this point Cheryl, Don's wife gets home.

C: Who do you admire most?

M: In the whole wide world? My wife. *She gives him a kiss for that and goes into the living room.*

C: How about in politics?

M: *Yells into the next room*, Hey Cheryl, who do I admire in politics?

Cheryl: Nobody.

C: Not Clinton?

M: No. I don't hate him.

C: Did you vote for him?

M: Yes.

C: Did you vote for Bernie on Tuesday?

M: Yes.

C: What's your favorite movie?

M: Hey Cheryl, what's my favorite movie?

Cheryl murmurs something inaudible.

M: Yeah, "Fitzcarraldo," put that down, "Fitzcarraldo" by Werner Herzog and "The Unbearable Lightness of Being."

C: What's your favorite book?

M: Proust. *A la Recherche du Temps Perdu.* [*Remembrance of Things Past*]. I read the whole thing when I was 25 and had a complete life support system. We were living in Greece and someone was cooking for us. I had no responsibilities. When I finished [the book], my deepest urge was to begin from the beginning. I thought reading that book was more interesting than living life, as I lived it at least, and I was able to experience emotions in greater detail in that book than I allowed myself to experience them in real life.

C: Have you read it since?

M: No, only excerpts.

C: What was it that you were doing in Greece with nothing to do and all this time?

M: I had written a second novel in which I felt I was exploiting a situation. Shortly into our marriage, my wife and I attempted to live in a marriage of four people and like most of those efforts, this one failed and I used the material of that situation to write a novel. For my first novel I had to go on the road and do talk shows and hype myself ... and I didn't want to do that for this book. I felt I had already ripped these people off and I was in danger of losing my integrity.

C: You teach screenwriting here as well as fiction, is that right?

M: Yes, and in the spring I'll be teaching a real lecture course, "Visions of Nature." I feel I've gotten pretty good at making what I want to see happen in a workshop environment, but the idea of walking in and standing up and saying what I think about something for forty-five minutes is terrifying.

C: What do you think of Middlebury in general, say, compared to Swarthmore as you re-

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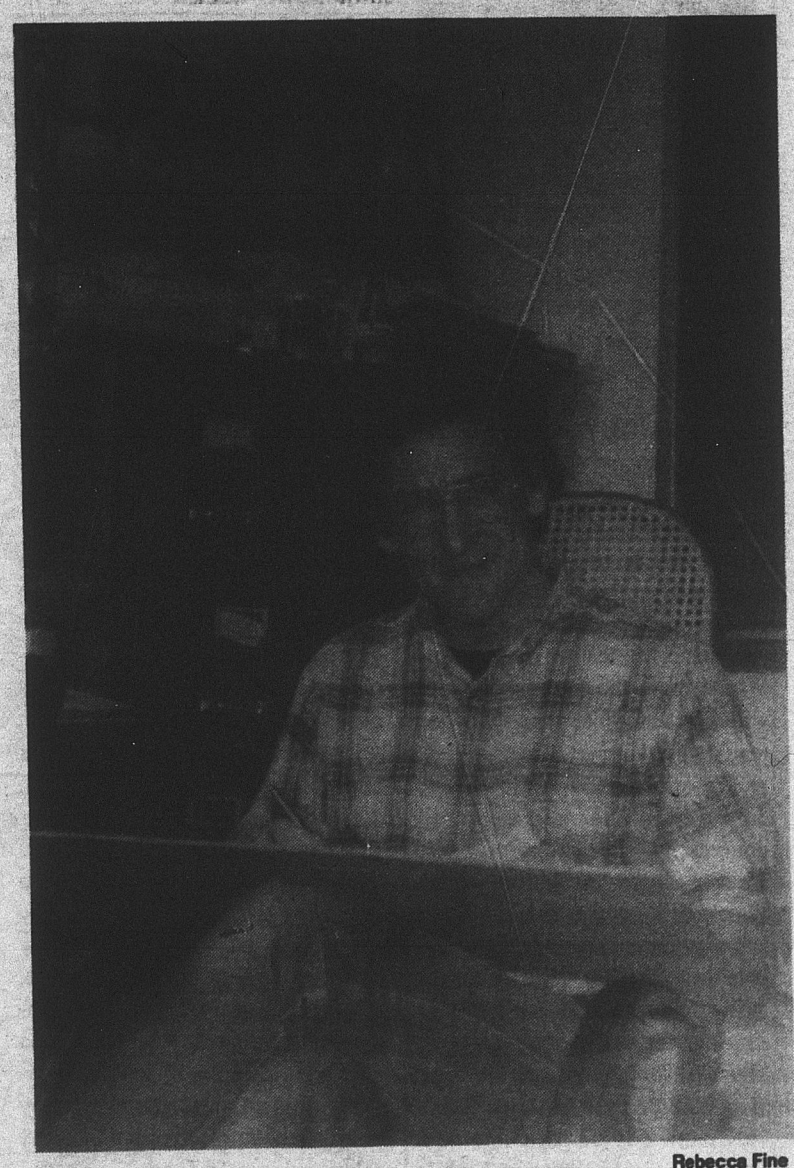
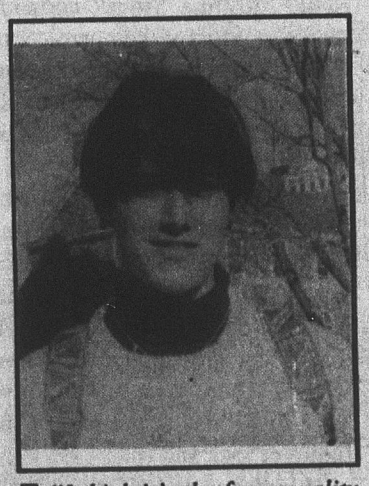


Rebecca Fine

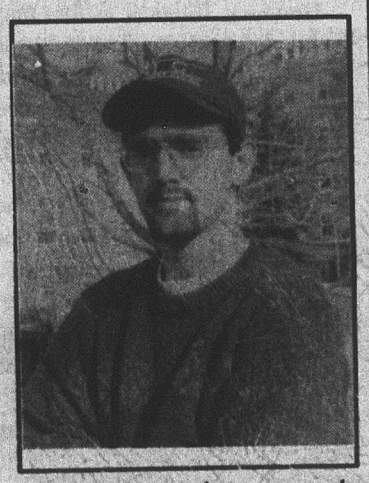
Professor Don Mitchell takes the time out of his busy teaching schedule to discuss Proust and his own writing.

CAMPUS VOICES

What do you think the word "phalanger" means?

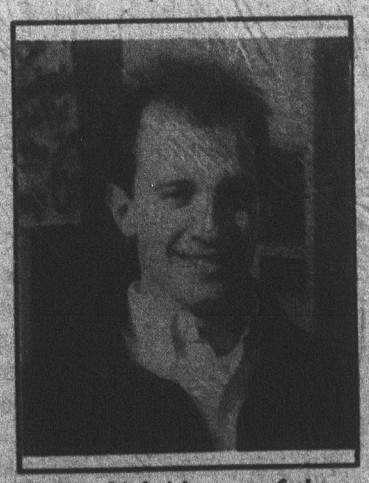


■ *"I think it's the fuzzy quality of old velcro that renders it useless."*
—Melody Knauf '97



■ *"It's the predecessor to the light saber."*
—Gabriel Belfort '96

■ *"It's a falsehood or lie pertaining to one's sexual life."*
—Kate Barch '98



■ *"I think it's any of those various small Australian marsupials with a small, bushy tail."*
—Matthew Williams '95

Compiled by Claire Calvin
Photos by Roberta Stewart

'The War Room' details campaign

By Carri Smith

What were you doing last Tuesday night? Did you want to watch a movie, but upon entering your lounge, you found crazy people with a mad look in their eyes glued to the TV? What could possibly be happening?

Well, the elections for the entire House and one-third of the Senate were last Tuesday and though you might have missed those, you probably won't miss the elections in 1996.

Elections, especially presidential ones, are a feverish time. The last presidential election certainly had an enormous impact on the way candidates are elected in this country. Even James Carville, Bill Clinton's campaign manager, says "we changed the way campaigns are run."

"The War Room," produced by Chris Hegedus and D. A. Pennebaker, traces the Clinton campaign of 1992 from the New Hampshire primary to Clinton's acceptance speech on election night. Delving into the behind-the-scenes life of the war room, the central room of the Clinton headquarters in Little Rock, we meet James Carville and George Stephanapolous, communications manager.

Watching a documentary might be the last thing you want to do on a Saturday night, but this movie gets the blood pumping. Ragin' Cajun Carville provides adequate entertainment by himself. He had to get that nickname somewhere and this movie shows him at his spin-doctor best. His sayings are the best part of this movie.

For example, when he is talking about George (or Georgie, as he refers to him) Bush, he says that Bush has the "stench of yesterday. When I think of an old calendar, I think of George Bush." What more could you want?

Stephanapolous has a different role in the movie than Carville. He is in charge of communications and thus does not have to have the jolt that exists in Carville. Stephanapolous shows the commitment behind a campaign. He is 100 percent dedicated to Bill Clinton and he is confident about the outcome of the election. He says, "We're *not* going to lose." This movie shows the last time that Stephanapolous and Carville will be able to stroll along the streets of cities unguarded and not be mobbed by masses of people.

Whether you are Democrat, Republican, Liberty Union, Vermont Grassroots, independent, member of United We Stand or a supporter of the write-in candidates, you will enjoy this movie.

Carville is even somewhat humble at times, saying, "[Bush] may be a joke as a president, but his political skills are awesome." So if you happen not to be a Clinton supporter, you might find some intriguing aspects to this movie. Democrats will enjoy listening to the "haiku" created by the campaign team: "Change versus more of the same, It's the economy, stupid, And don't forget health care." The movie may also help us to understand why the Clinton dream hasn't come true yet.

Will there be a "War Room 2?" Well, if the Republicans win again in 1996, as they won on Tuesday, probably not, so this movie is worth seeing now.

You should go see this movie, if only to find out what is the "biggest single act of masturbation in history."

Rainbow Festival provides personal moments

By Brooke Capps

Let me tell you a story. It's the story of Sally and Susy. Of course, all the names have been changed to protect the innocent and frightened, but I assure you all the places and events are quite real. In fact, the story took place this weekend, right here on the Middlebury College campus.

Susy begins the story, because she is a student at Middlebury. She's quite content here, happy with the education she is getting, happy with the direction her life is taking and she loves her friends. However, Susy feels that she is missing out on the more intimate side of relationships. In her past few years at Middlebury, she's never really met any one she was terribly attracted to, but that was not foremost in Susy's mind. So Friday night she literally ran to the alumni dinner in the Redfield Proctor Room, excited to see an alumni friend or two.

Susy chatted and laughed and took no notice when Erik Borg was taking photos of each table, although others did and asked him not to do so. She walked over to Dana Auditorium a little before 8:30 to see Rose Troche present her hot new film "Go Fish." Witty and animated, Troche captivated the entire room as she answered questions about the process of making a real lesbian romance feature film over three years with immature actors and $93,000.

By the time the movie ended Susy wanted to jump for joy. Never had she been so happy with the depiction of a lesbian love affair, never had it been so realistic. With a hop and a skip, Susy was over at Johnson enjoying the coffee house. At the coffee house she was within an arm's reach of Rose Troche for a few moments, but was too embarrassed to say anything. Susy did manage to calm down long enough to admire the posters and to hear Alicia Matthewson '92 sing. Susy went to sleep that night with a smile on her face.

The next morning she awoke just in time to make it to the first workshop she wanted to attend, "Bisexual Visibility." As a few men and women and a few students stepped into the classroom, Susy couldn't help but be happy: "There are so many," she thought. (Later at lunch she would discover that there were over 500 lesbians, bisexuals, gays, transsexuals and allies roaming the campus with their yellow folders.)

It was during the next workshop that Susy first caught sight of Sally. The workshop was about youth issues and support and Sally was on the panel. By any means it was not love at first sight, but rather, interest. After the discussion Susy approached the panel to invite them to the play "Beyond the Closet" and the ecstasy dance later Saturday night. That's when Susy found herself speaking directly with Sally.

Suddenly it became awkward: Susy played with her pen relentlessly and Sally fidgeted with her notebook. It wasn't the awkwardness that comes out of "what do I say?" but rather "what *don't* I say?" Sally's smile comforted Susy, but it didn't stop Susy from realizing: "I'm really bad at flirting!"

Susy eventually ran off to lunch with a nervous distraction, but it seemed everywhere she looked Sally was there. She was walking to McCullough, she was getting her lunch, she was talking to other people on the panel, she was going upstairs, she was laughing and she was making eye contact with Susy. Susy's mind reeled at Mach five. It was amazing enough that the Rainbow Festival and the Vermont Coalition for Lesbian and Gay Rights' Annual Statewide Conference were being held on campus, but to have so much fun and to meet and flirt with another woman was almost too much. It seemed as if she had been waiting so long for something to happen that had a very slim chance of happening in the largely straight community of Middlebury, but suddenly it had happened and it felt awful and great all at the same time.

After lunch and the drag fashion show, people streamed out of McCullough for another workshop. This time almost everybody was headed for the sexuality discussions. Susy found herself squinched into a Chateau room with at least forty other women and as she listened to a panel talk about safer sex, sadomasochism, bisexuality, transsexuals and sex in general, Susy found Sally's eyes across the room several times and couldn't help but smile.

It was after Jorjet Harper's slide show and presentation of her book, "Lesbomania," that Sally and Susy parted after not really spending any time together at all. Nonetheless, Susy left with a huge grin and Sally returned to Burlington with Susy's phone number.

I guess we can say, then, that it was a pretty successful weekend.

Roberta Stewart

John Ludwig '95 enjoys a pink triangle cookie at one of the many events during last weekend's Rainbow Festival, which raised campus awareness of homosexual/bisexual issues.

Does God exist? Professor says yes

By Chris Whitely and Mark Montague

For years many scientists like Albert Einstein and Stephen Hawking have wondered with amazement at how our complex world can be explained by a few simple mathematical formulas.

Some have questioned if we can ascribe the orderly nature of the universe's laws to the existence of some higher, intelligent power. And these questions have not faded with the passage of time — they remain at the heart of the most serious scientific inquiry.

Last Thursday, students packed into the Science Center to hear Walter Bradley, a respected research engineer from Texas A&M University, present scientific evidence for the existence of God. Bradley has been visiting colleges around the nation for the past 10 years explaining why he thinks scientific study offers a reasonable basis for belief in God. He made it clear at the outset that he was by no means attempting to prove the existence of God — this is outside of the realm of possibility for science. Science's mission, in fact, is simply to explain the universe we live in without recourse to the supernatural.

What he did intend to do was to show that science and belief in God are not necessarily incompatible — that in fact many scientific findings over the past 30 years have made it extremely reasonable to believe in God. Speaking with a personable Southern drawl, Bradley laid out three major arguments for the existence of God.

The first evidence that Bradley presented dealt with the simplicity of the physical laws that govern the universe. He reasoned that many heretofore unexplainable events can now, remarkably, be easily explained by simple mathematical relationships. These laws, Bradley claimed, could be written down by any competent physicist on one sheet of paper. One might argue that, of course, the physical laws are simple — our scientists strive to make them as simple as possible so that they may be easily used and manipulated. Indeed, it has taken hundreds of years of refinement for our laws to arrive in their present, simple form.

Bradley's response to this agrees with Einstein: The truly remarkable thing about the universe is its comprehensibility. It is true that to some extent our mathematics may be contrived so that the physical laws appear simpler than they might otherwise seem. The very fact that we can understand, or at least accurately model, so much about our universe, however, indicates a tremendous level of simplicity that is surprising to many.

Bradley marveled at the incredibly small probability that these physical laws allow life. The precise values of many physical constants lie within a very small range — if they were altered, the universe would be vastly different and likely unsuitable for life. It may seem plausible that the universe could be vastly different and life (of some completely different form) might be possible.

While this is undoubtedly true, there are possible universes in which life is hard to imagine. For example, a universe composed entirely of one element in gaseous state would not support life. Bradley pointed to the fact that if the so-called strong force (a force that binds atomic nuclei together) was changed by so much as 5 percent in either direction, the atomic structure that allows for the diversity of our elements would be completely ruined. Bradley compared these laws to the round pieces of a Tinkertoy set, saying that the "round pieces are necessary to build something."

In view of these amazingly suitable constants, Bradley argued that it is difficult to believe that they are

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Career Corner

Chris Whitely

Professional performance art has the reputation of being a notoriously difficult world to succeed in. An aspiring actor or actress has to rely on talent, experience, smarts, appearance and even luck to find a role that will pay the bills. And when they're finished with the part, it's back to the auditioning rooms to impress yet another director.

But it isn't all anxiety and worry. Performance art also has the reputation of being an especially exciting and dynamic career. Actors usually have the opportunity to work in a variety of settings among a wide array of interesting and stimulating people. For some, the excitement of "doing what they love" balances out the more competitive and political aspects of their field.

Many Middlebury graduates have found success and fulfillment with careers in the theater. If you turn on your T.V. set on Tuesday nights to the new NBC show "Something Wilder," chances are you'll see alum Jake Weber '86 right next to Gene Wilder. John Grisham fans will also remember him in the role of Garcia in the movie Pelican Brief. The 30-year-old Weber has gotten involved in sitcoms after six or seven years of doing everything from late-night cable commercials to Shakespeare to Oliver Stone.

Weber wasn't even a theater major at Middlebury, though he was involved in one or two plays a year. His best memory was doing Much Ado About Nothing under Doug Sprigg. He praised Sprigg, noting that few of the professional directors he has worked with are as smart and sensitive as him. Weber said, "I was fearless and ignorant doing that play" — an attitude that can often bring out an actor's best.

By senior year he was knee deep in English comps, pondering taking the LSATs, but finally realized that he "wasn't smart enough to get into law school." So he applied to a couple graduate theater programs and was pleasantly surprised by the positive results. For any aspiring actors worried about graduate school auditions, he advises, "focus on your strengths and use unfamiliar material that will make them laugh."

Weber ended up going to Juillard and dividing his time between his studies and small roles in film, like in Oliver Stone's "Born on the Fourth of July." He says that "movies are the major leagues ... they're the hardest world to crack. After that, an actor can pretty much determine his own career." Weber says that he's not at the point yet where he can do this, but plans to press on in the world of theatre as long as parts keep coming.

Weber encourages those interested in acting to stick with it. "It's a competitive world, but so is any field out there today. It's a question of what your talents are and in what league you choose to play."

Bradley offers scientific evidence for the existence of God

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simply coincidental. Since it has been calculated that there is only a one in 100 billion chance of the conditions that make life possible occurring, it is at least reasonable to assert that a higher power is responsible.

Bradley then talked about the Big Bang theory and its history. From 1929 to 1969, the theory was not accepted in scientific circles, not from any particular lack of evidence, but because of the disturbing philosophical implications. The problem for many arose in the question of what existed before the Bang, which the theory cannot answer without assuming a creator. Many students were dissatisfied with this section of the lecture, noting that Bradley seemed to rely mostly on "proof by quotes" by various leading scientists expressing their personal opinions, rather than quantitative proof. Proof by quotes might be the only recourse for a non-scientific audience, however.

Finally, Bradley tackled the biological aspect of the origin of life, claiming that all scientific attempts to answer the question end in a "confession of ignorance." Amino acids are a basic building block of life, he explained, and these have been replicated by man in the laboratory.

The jump from amino acids to proteins, however, is next to impossible. Bradley said that it was similar to a tornado going through a junkyard and putting together a Boeing 747. Therefore, it is improbable that life could have evolved as far as it has without the intervention of some higher power, given the estimated 8 billion years since the Big Bang.

Bradley ended his lecture with the question, "If there is a God, is it possible to know him, and if it is, how?" Bradley felt that science could not solve this question, but that the historical existence of Jesus Christ argued for the tenets of Christian belief and morality.

Student reaction to the lecture was varied and conflicting. Many students felt that Bradley did a good job in showing that scientific inquiry and questions about the existence of God are closely related and that a superficial barrier should not be thrown between the two. However, some felt that arguing for the existence of God on the basis of scientific improbability had its limits.

During the question and answer session following the lecture, one student got up and gave a heatedly emotional attack on using science to attempt to prove the existence of God.

The student argued that science is a matter of completely arbitrary choice rather than truth. As a result, it cannot be used as proof for or against the existence of God.

Bradley, a scientific realist, responded that science, through the process of elimination, can at least prove that certain hypotheses aren't true. He argued that science, while perhaps subjective, is not completely arbitrary because we can at least make this kind of progress.

Other students thought, however, that Bradley was making a completely arbitrary choice by putting his faith in Christianity.

"Although Bradley made several reasonable points that suggest the existence of God, at the same time, he displayed a completely scientifically unfounded belief in Christianity," said David Masopust '95.

Mitchell lets it all out over wine and cheese

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member it?

M: I think our ethos as an institution does not fundamentally value academic excellence. But at the same time, Middlebury is a vastly more impressive college academically than it was ten years ago or 15 years ago.

C: Would you want to be a student at Middlebury?

M: I don't think I'd be a very happy student at Middlebury because at that age I wasn't as smooth in terms of social skills as most of the students seem to be. Not only was I not good at it, it wasn't important to me.

C: Do you see that as a big part of Middlebury?

M: My impression is that many or most of our students have their self-presentation act pretty well together and I think they're a highly social group of young people in ways that I was not.

It wouldn't go over too big at Middlebury, you know, walking from class to class having a conversation with yourself out loud.

I can recall at Swarthmore not only one person, but half a dozen in each class who'd walk around talking to themselves. It wouldn't go over too big at Middlebury, you know, walking from class to class having a conversation with yourself out loud.

C: I wonder how many professors are here because of where it is, not because of the student body or the mission of the college...

M: Well, if you're truly on the make in academia, Middlebury might seem to be a backwater, pretty far off the beaten path. But one thing about Middlebury as a community is that it's probably the nicest, safest, best-endowed place to raise children in the U.S.

C: Would you rather be writing than teaching?

M: My personal goal is to remain employable until my daughter graduates from college...but even though I love teaching, it's not what I came to Vermont to do. I'm looking forward to being able to retire at a somewhat early age. I'll be able to return to writing what I want without any real concern about what the market is looking for, driving my tractor, raising my sheep...

C: But you're writing all along, aren't you?

M: Yes, but one writes a great deal less when one is teaching every day of the week. The same muscle I would be using on my own work I use to respond to other people's work.

Writing, no matter what stage of your career, unless you're Steven King, is a new crapshoot with each new book. You can't rely on the people who bought your last book to buy the next one, if, as a writer, you keep growing, exploring and picking your own targets.

If as a writer you become a creature of what you've done in the past, if you just crank out the same thing — well, then, I won't say such people aren't real writers, but they aren't real artists.

C: Was your family literary or artsy?

M: No, my father was raised on a Wisconsin dairy farm and became an engineer in Chicago.

C: Did your parents think you were weird to follow a literary path?

M: They thought I was weird before then. In college my major was philosophy, just to aggravate them, because they knew it didn't have any applicable future in terms of jobs.

At this point Don pulls out the books he wrote:

Thumb Tripping (1970): "The new novel that says all there is to say about the marijuana society."

Four — Stroke (1974): "A journey to the furthest boundaries of sex and love in the most outrageous novel you'll read this year!"

M: *Thumb Tripping* was actually a term I invented, even though for a time it entered the national vocabulary.

It referred to an especially reckless version of hitchhiking, where you're prepared to accept any ride that's offered. The obvious metaphor is that you're on acid and you place yourself in situations that are well out of your control. My wife and I went to California in the summer of love, 1967, hitchhiked around California..

C: Do you ever want to go back on the road?

M: Oh, God no.

Since that time Don's books have centered on sheep raising and the sociology of rural life, with The Souls of Lambs *in 1979, and three collections of essays written over several years for Boston Magazine.*

Panel tries to change body images

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more year of high school, said "it's been absolutely devastating." She described the destruction of several relationships due to the disorder, because she was too wrapped up in food and body image to be close to anyone.

Although she was in therapy during her high school years, her therapist put pressure on her to gain weight, which ended up in a binging and purging cycle in an attempt to make her therapist happy. She said that she was "eating and eating and eating and throwing up — anywhere and everywhere." When her parents finally discovered this behavior her senior year, despite her extensive cover-up efforts, they told her that she could not go to college unless she got better. Well, she got better, but when she got to Middlebury it started again. Now, after so many years, she is better, but like the others she still deals with it every time she goes to a meal or thinks about food.

The last panelist was a student whose girlfriend of five years has had an eating disorder for the last three years. He said that the disease has consumed his life as well, since much of the time they spend together is spent trying to figure out how to make her better. He spoke about the need to create a better environment at Middlebury and in the rest of the world. "It is an atmosphere that is impossible, and the only thing I can do is to go and change Middlebury College," he said. "For every person that you talk to, you can make a change." He expressed his desire that the exploitation of perfect bodies in advertising and media in general be abolished and stressed the importance of raising consciousness.

All of the panelists spoke about the need for change, both in the way people think about their own bodies and the way society pressures women to conform to an ideal of beauty. One panelist wished that "women in general could start looking at their bodies for their instrumental value, rather than their aesthetic value."

These pressures to be in control and to look like society's ideal beauty is self-perpetuating, in that it creates a cycle of women hurting themselves to be thin, then other women looking at them and aspiring to be thin also and on and on and on.

All of the panelists have lost a great deal of their lives to the struggle with eating disorders, days and months and years that they now look back on with regret and pain. Although they are stronger now and on the road of recovery, each wished that women could be accepting of their bodies and help others to do the same.

Pony anticipates being mocked by offspring

(continued from page 9)

Wake up and face the techno — we're completely mockable. Our kids are going to have 90's parties —what are they going to wear? I can see it now. I find my good-for-nothing son with his hairbrush taped to his chin:

"Hey Dad, are you 'psyched' for my goatee? Or is it 'sketchy?' Or is it 'Bunkey?'"

I grab my kid by his Vidal Sassoon Sponge-Shirt 1000 and push him up against the wall.

"River, stop making fun of me. First of all, it's disrespectful and you have to have respect for your elders, or else you're grounded. Number two, we didn't say 'Bunkey,' that was the 1998 kids, so wipe the smirk off your face. Number three, take my bowling shirt off. Where did you find it?

"In the back of your closet, haw-haw-haw! Everyone's gonna die! You bought your clothes at thrift stores? All you wore were dungarees?! You look like idiots, haw haw haw."

"Shut up, River. You'll wake up Reznor and Winona. Take off my Jams, for God's sake. Even I can admit that was silly."

"Don't worry, be happy, Biddy biddy bop, Dad! Haw Haw Haw! Stop 'dissin' me! Give me some 'props' Dad!"

"River, I've had enough of your guff. Take off your Virtual Goggles —take those infernal things off and look at me eye to eye, like a man. In my day we had CD ROM, and that was enough for us. Not like you insolent punks."

"Dad, you're hassling me. You just don't understand me ... I hate you! I'm outta here, old man. And get your hands off me, or I'm gonna e-mail Mom. And I wanna meet her, anyway! All the kids at school have met their moms at least once."

"That's enough out of you, junior. You're grounded. Are you 'psyched' now?!"

"O.K. Mr. Nineties-No-Identity-Heroin-Shooting-Upping-Candlebox-Lover."

Just thinking about this keeps me up at night. I put my pillow over my head and I try to sleep it off — but I can't. And it's not like we're not trying. I realize now that my reliance on previous generation's style is representative of my inability to commit to my own style, knowing full well that if I do I will sign my death certificate, give my kids the ammo they need. I think that's why we all wear the baseball hats — we've seen how silly haircuts look in old pictures and we're hiding, afraid of the inevitable.

We are Generation Wallflower and it's time we stepped forward and took it like adults. If we're going to be silly, let's be REMARKABLY silly. Let's grow our goatees long, down to the ground. Wear a Jams bodysuit, get "I Love the Cranberries" tattooed across your forearm — go down swinging. And if all this is too threatening, let's just never have kids and then we win for sure.

Movie Review

Sexy vampire flick packs the house

By Jen Kuli

"Interview With the Vampire," the highly promoted, thoroughly previewed, overly discussed cinematic adventure of the month finally arrived in Middlebury last Friday. Walking down Main St. about an hour before the first showing, it almost seemed as though Middlebury were a real city: The sidewalk was packed. The line of people waiting to buy tickets in advance — a practice almost unheard of at the Marquis Theater — stretched far outside the lobby.

So what is it about this movie in particular that had the town of Middlebury defying its unspoken 9:00 curfew? Was it simply the fact that a major film actually reached town within the same week of its release? Possibly. Or perhaps, as has been suggested before, this country is simply vampire crazy right now. Or it could be the fact that the cast list boasted three of the most coveted sex symbols of the century. So the theater was packed.

The movie is based fairly closely on the first of a series of novels by Anne Rice. In the books, she follows the existence (life is really too limiting a word) of the Vampire Lestat and his close companions over the centuries. "Interview With the Vampire" is told from the point of view of Louis, Lestat's first addition to the world of bloodsuckers. It follows his journey from the initiation into vampirism, his disillusionment with mankind in general and the depression and self-hatred that results from becoming a killer.

Much of the philosophy that gave the book its value — in particular the struggle to define good and evil — was unfortunately lost in the translation to screenplay. However, the raw action was definitely maintained, perhaps even enhanced, by the visual energy that movies allow.

The acting was strong for the most part, although the baggage of characterizations past that big name actors sometimes carry with them shone through every now and again. I found myself wondering if Christian Slater, who plays the interviewer, would ever learn to lose his pseudo-Jack Nicholson voice and gestures. One performance that deserves mention and applause is the portrayal of Claudia.

Claudia is the youngest of the vampires, created by Lestat and Louis as an addition to their dysfunctional family. The trick to the character is that although she ages mentally, her body never changes. Consequently, she finds herself idolizing women with mature bodies that have been allowed to run the normal course of puberty and growth into sexuality. The young actress did an amazing job of grasping the concept of an adult trapped in the body of a pre-pubescent girl. Her performance was without a doubt the most effective and affecting of the film.

One of the problems that people who have not read the books seem to have with the movie was its transition from the 1800s to 1988. The period costumes, sets and speech patterns are utterly convincing while the movie is set in the past. However, the leap into the twentieth century is too sudden to be comfortable. Because it happens within the last 15 minutes, the audience is never given a chance to accept the switch to modern in a movie which is primarily set in the past.

The comments that audience members made as they left the movie ranged from "Aww ... it wasn't the best thing I've seen" to "Now I know why blood makes me wanna puke" to "I must have Brad Pitt this instant." There weren't too many obvious raves, which was surprising. Also surprising was the way that the movie made the audience work for their entertainment. For instance, the guidelines of vampire life are never mapped out completely. This coincides with the fact that Louis never fully understands them himself.

"Interview With the Vampire" is definitely not the kind of film that is wrapped up neatly by the end. In fact, the last scene screams "sequel" so loudly that one can bet fairly safely on the next deluge of promotional tripe. If Anne Rice decides to continue with the film version of her series, we'll be urged to get excited about "The Vampire Lestat" before too long.

Courtesy Photo

Louis, played by Brad Pitt, destroys the Theatre of the Vampires in the movie based on Anne Rice's "Interview with a Vampire."

Theater Preview

Barker's 'Scenes' reveals intellectual humor

By Heather B. Thompson

Director Richard Romagnoli's fascination with works by Howard Barker will once again manifest itself on the Middlebury stage this weekend. Following close on the heels of Alex Draper's startling performance in "Plevna: Mediations on Hatred" two weeks ago, "Scenes from an Execution" will delve into the tension which exists between the artist and the state.

Barker suggests in his script that this tension arises from the fact that the artist has great imagination but lacks power and vice versa.

"The themes are serious," Romagnoli admitted, "but the play is among the funniest I have ever read. Barker is definitely among the funniest serious writers." Romagnoli himself chuckled over the seeming contradiction here, but quickly reiterated that this was exactly the quality which makes Barker so appealing to him, both as director and theater-goer.

This admiration of Barker's work has, in effect, consumed a great portion of Romagnoli's professional life. He has been known to fly to England when Barker's plays are being performed for the explicit purpose of seeing them. The playwright is part of a movement in the '70s that produced "on the fringe." His early works deal with social opposition and border on a socialist ideology. However, in "Scenes from an Execution" one can see a turning point in his thinking. "He no longer speaks to any specific ideologies," Romagnoli explained, "which is very aggravating [to certain critics], particularly to the left."

"Scenes from an Execution" is the story of a woman painter who is commissioned by the state of Venice to paint their victory over the Ottoman Turks in a glorious sea battle of 1571. As in many of Barker's plays, he reveals his extensive knowledge of history — the battle and the character herself are based on actual events.

The painter's work is brilliant, but she is an iconoclast. Her own perspective and portrayal of the battle comes into direct conflict with the state's vision.

Romagnoli described the roles

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Music Review

Album trips on Woodstock nostalgia

By Dave Enslee

"3 More Days Of Peace and Music." Well, at least they got the second part right. Looking back on the so-called event of my generation, I see something which wasn't quite what it promised to be, but managed to forge its own identity in the process.

Listening to "Woodstock '94," the soundtrack of the Saugerties, NY festival, I recall the good, the bad and the ugly of my two and a half day sojourn to the small New York town. Peace was in short supply, though musical promises were more than fulfilled. The soundtrack album can be characterized in much the same way: a sampling of the musical variety that kept up the spirits of 350,000 mud-battling people. Of course, there was the occasional sound bite to remind us of the reality of what was going on around, above and underneath us all.

For a guy who made it to Saugerties, "Woodstock '94," is truly a highlight collection, reminding him of the bands he saw, the bands he missed, the bands he loved and the bands that made him wish he would have just saved money on helicopter fuel and stayed home. Ironically, CD 1 of the double album begins with "Selling The Drama," by Live, arguably the best performance on the Friday card of lesser-known bands. Listen closely and you just might hear me screaming the lyrics to the song along with the band. Or shouting obscenities at Live frontman Edward Kowalczyk, for having the audacity to shave his long, curly hair off before the show. Truth is, there are some people who just don't look good bald.

Thankfully, they did not include "I Alone," also by Live, on the album. During the performance of said song, I was in the heart of the mosh pit,elbowing my way around,when I felt the size 13 boot of a fellow reveler smash into the side of my head. The next few seconds are a bit hazy. I found myself, as the song ended some three minutes later, about 40 feet farther from the stage, with my hair let down, facing the complete opposite direction. Although I felt okay, the lyrics to "I Alone" echoed through my brain for the next three days, much as if someone had hit the REPEAT button on a CD player and forgotten about it. Each time "Woodstock '94" goes on to track two, I breathe an honest sigh of relief.

Such is the beauty of the album. Each song brings back either a

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Arts Smarts

Thursday, November 17, 1994

2:00 p.m. — 11:00 p.m.. French Club Artist Exhibition. *Chateau Grand Salon*

4:15 p.m. Italian 251 Movie: "Bread and Chocolate." *Sunderland 110*

7:30 p.m. English 230 Movie: "Equus." *Dana Auditorium*

7:30 p.m. Movie: "Los Años Oscuros." *Sunderland 126*

7:30 p.m. Movie: "Common Threads: Stories From the Quilt." *Warner Hemicycle*

8:00 p.m. An Evening of Jazz: The Haas-Zoller-Friedman Trio. *Arts Center Concert Hall*

8:00 p.m. Performance: The Dance Company of Middlebury and So-Called Jazz Sextet: "Immediate Response." (Also at 8:00 p.m. on Friday and Saturday.) *Service Building Dance Studio*

8:00 p.m. Performance: "Scenes From an Execution." Admission is $3.00/$2.00. (Also at 8:00 p.m. Friday and Saturday.) *Wright Theatre*

Friday, November 18, 1994

7:00 p.m. American Movie Club Movie: "Total Recall." Admission is $1.00. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) *Dana Auditorium*

7:00 p.m. Festival of the Human Voice: "Voices in Song." *Arts Center Concert Hall*

8:30 p.m. Concert: The Bobolinks. Admission is $3.00. *Mead Chapel*

Saturday, November 19, 1994

12:00 p.m. Auditions: Spring Repertory '95. *Arts Center Theatre Rehearsal Hall*

7:00 p.m. Hillel Movie: "The Frisco Kid." Admission is $1.00 (Also at 9:30) *Dana Auditorium*

Sunday, November 20, 1994

4:00 p.m. VSO Choir Open Dress Rehearsal. *Mead Chapel*

Monday, November 21, 1994

5:00 p.m. Tap Dance Group. *McCullough Floor*

Cover band treated like pre-recorded trash

Pretty Vacant
John Colpitts

What does it mean when someone wants to hear a song so badly they're willing to kick your ass to hear it?

I might as well confess: I've sold out. This past Saturday I played a gig purely for the sake of money — one which I will probably never tell my grandchildren about. To make a long story short, the band I played with Saturday started about a month ago because the guitarist from my band at home "doesn't want to play guitar anymore." So when my band from home was asked to play a gig at Williams College, our bassist just rustled up another guitarist and we learned 35 crowd pleasing "popular favorites."

It just so happened that some Middlebury students saw us at Williams, thought we were fun and wanted to hire us for a Common's "Crush Party" so we could play more "popular favorites." To be completely honest, I do not hate the music we played and I even had a few moments of diluted "fun" while playing both gigs. However, I stopped playing pop and classic rock favorites when I got out of high school. There is something terrifying about playing songs for which someone else is famous. It is, in fact, the purest form of self-effacement I know.

Alcohol tends to expose our most personal passions. That these passions tend to be among the most maudlin our civilization has identified is a concept that might be better left with the philosophers of the generation. However, it's not a stretch to name the dominating emotion which rages through the blood of the intoxicated: nostalgia. The emotion which keeps us from ever attaining the dignity for which we strive. In nostalgia we are perpetually in high school, throwing passion fits over some girl's new shoes. So when people get drunk at a party which caters to our animal lusts (read: high school "crushes") they start getting weird.

First of all, the members of the cover band are not seen as human beings. The "people" at the party did not acknowledge us in any way. When we finished a song there was not even a vague semblance of applause and I don't believe it was because we were a bad band. We did our job, the songs sounded very much like the original versions and the "partygoers" were dancing and drinking with the same abandon you might see at a social house party. *But the people at the party acted as if we were a recording.* They danced and when the music ended, they stopped dancing.

When you are in a cover band people are always asking you if they can sing. I have only one thing to say to that: If you want to sing, they've invented Karaoke. It is another indication of the lack of respect musicians in cover bands are given. When I was playing with the band which covered purely Black Sabbath, some idiot would either take or attempt to take the mike from our singer at the beginning of each and every song. He really wanted "to rock," and I fully acknowledge his profundity in the space provided.

There was one more instance which indicated the way in which cover bands are perceived. Not only are they not humans, they are machines, performing just for *you*, just what *you want to hear.*

Let me tell you a little story. During our show on Saturday night, we were approached by some bean head who wanted to hear Soundgarden. Okay, no problem. But no one in the band knew the song he wanted to hear. And we told him that. Here is the exchange that followed:

"Dude, just play the f***ing Soundgarden."

"We don't know Soundgarden."

"Dude 'Black Hole Sun' man, play the f***ing song!"

"We don't know that song."

"'Black Hole Sun'!"

The band begins their next number, "Can't Buy Me Love." Heckler pushes the bassist away from the mike and starts yelling in his ear.

"Stop playing this shit! Soundgarden, dude!" Etc...

Eventually the prick stumbled off to his "personal sound system."

So I'm a bit disillusioned with this cover band thing. I am not saying people in cover bands don't deserve this kind of treatment. After all, we are stealing your money playing music so simple we barely have to rehearse (we learned 40 songs in a little over six hours). I am just saying that my experiences in cover bands have done nothing but support my general misanthropy.

Arts Fans!
Be sure not to miss this weekend's joint concert with the So-Called Jazz Sextet and the Dance Company of Middlebury.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 8 p.m. in the Service Building Dance Studio

Artist Preview

Raybin molds hacking into dance

By Paul Matteson

Hacky sacking and dancing may seem like opposing activities. However, whenever Jenny Raybin and her friends hacky sacked in the last two years, she pictured them as dancers and the sport/game as a dance. On December 2-3 she will be blending the jerky, athletic gestures of hacky sacking with her own personal choreography in a solo dance performance. Be prepared to hear to the Beastie Boy's funky "Sabrosa" and to witness Raybin in bright bell bottoms and sunglasses. In this, her first choreographic work, she will be simultaneously celebrating and making fun of the "funky 70s" fad and the trend associated with it.

"I want to rehearse it until I'm sick of it," she explained, "until I can to do it perfectly."

The object of hacky sacking is to keep the sack in the air without using your hands. In her piece, Raybin captures these movements in set phrases. She wants her dance to look "clear and polished." By refining the reactionary responses of hacky sacking, she extrapolates the most exciting and satisfying movements of the sport. Since the sack is imaginary, she is able to perform the most skilled moves with ease.

One of her movements is a backward kick where the outside heel propels the invisible sack. Her head reacts to this backward kick by jerking in the direction of the heel. After practicing this kick and head bob, Raybin lets the momentum of the movement carry her body into a new phrase. She fulfills the impulse of the kick by accepting whichever direction her body decides to go. Instead of controlling her movement, she lets her movement control her.

Raybin's ideas were inspired by Maria Munoz and Pep Ramos, who taught a workshop at Middlebury in September and were recently reviewed in *The New York Times*. The couple, who have formed the dance company Mal Pelo (Tousled Hair), follow body momentum in their choreographed and improvisational works. Impressed by the energy of the couple's dancing, Raybin decided to work with similar ideas in her own piece.

Energy is important in all of Raybin's work. "Nothing has enough energy," she remarks. "When I'm dancing I always feel like contrasting my energy with the surrounding energy." In hopes of creating an intensity and liveliness to her dance she searches for contrasts instead of conformities. She wants to make sure the energy of the piece stays high and doesn't slip into a monotonous hum.

Contrast seems to be an appropriate adjective when comparing Raybin's current dance projects. In her own piece, she is taking improvisations and turning them into choreography. On November 9, however, she will be performing in an improvisational version of "Glacier" as a member of Middlebury's Dance Company. "Glacier" was choreographed last year by Penny Campbell.

As director of the dance company, Campbell is again teaching the basic form of "Glacier," but the movement, which was once set, will now be improvised. Raybin's task as a dancer in the company is the opposite of her task as a choreographer.

As her upcoming piece will show, Raybin is inspired by very conscious images. Audiences are able to recognize her images and, as a result, her dance becomes understandable and satisfying to them. Trained in ballet, Limon technique, authentic movement, improvisation, jazz and some tap, she has many resources upon which to draw. The combination of her technical training and the imagination to see dance in a social activity makes for a highly energized, pleasing performance.

With a month left of rehearsals, Raybin finds that her goal for a "clear, polished," dynamic dance is taking shape. "Maybe I do like choreography after all," she laughs, "I always thought I hated it!"

Album trips on Woodstock nostalgia

(continued from page 13)

memory or a regret. The harmonica insanity of Blues Traveler. The "what is this guy smoking?" feel of Shannon Hoon and Blind Melon. The true anarchy of Nine Inch Nails. The sheer intensity of Henry Rollins screaming his way through the first downpour. The amazement of about 200,000 people singing the chorus of "Shine," by Collective Soul, in unison. The "thank god his guitar is covering up his..." feeling of watching Jackyl. The true chaos of a no-holds-barred mud fight around Green Day.

As I listen to Metallica on track one of the second CD, the image of 350,000 people clapping their hands over their heads, with me in virtually the exact center of this mass of humanity comes to mind. Flabbergasted, the only words I could say were, "Holy crap, there are a lot of people here."

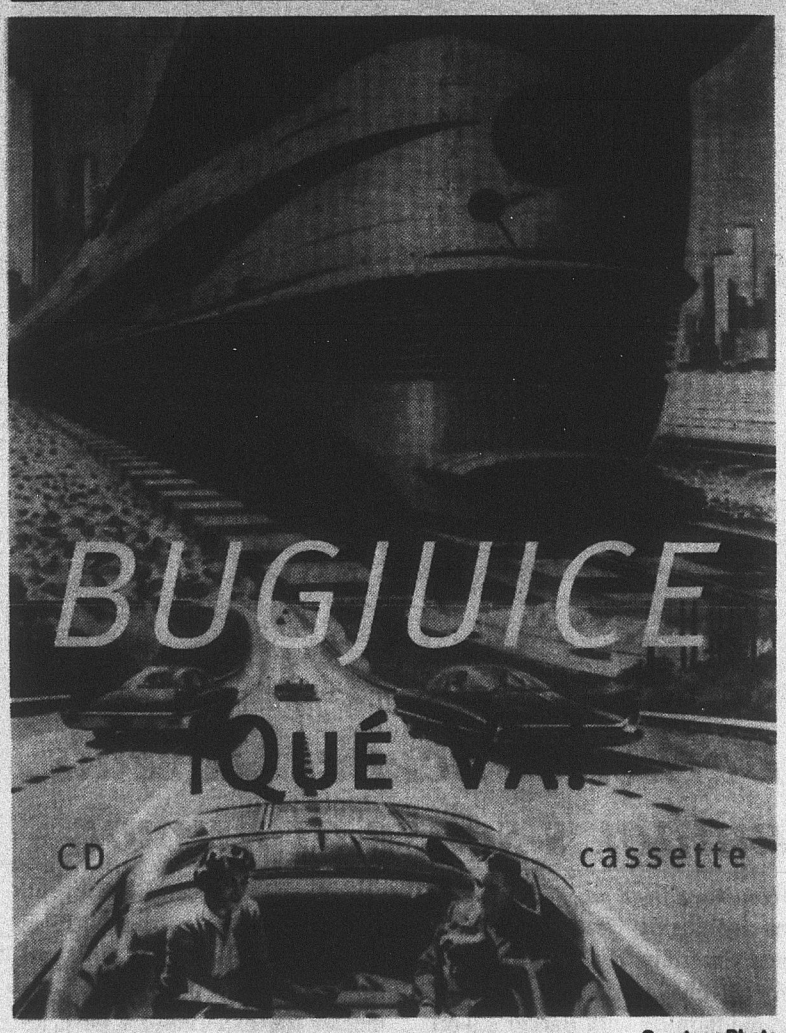
At the same time, "Woodstock '94" makes me think of the bands I missed. Perhaps I'll just have to wait to see Bob Dylan perform live. It's a shame Aerosmith didn't take the stage until after Metallica, at which point I was nearly dead. I seem to have missed an "illegal in 32 states" spectacle of Porno For Pyros. And, of course, the Red Hot Chili Peppers didn't seem too upset by my absence. However, as I continue to listen to this retrospective, a few other thoughts about the bands I missed come to mind. First and foremost, Primus fans really aren't kidding when they chant "Primus sucks! Primus sucks!" as they implore their band to take the stage.

But perhaps the most telling tracks on "Woodstock '94" are the sound bytes from various moments of the weekend. Warnings of lightning, over-moshing and over-drugging and basic general safety all bring back memories of the reality that was the chaos of the music festival.

Peace was in short supply, though musical promises were more than fulfilled.

To listen to this CD is to reflect on the event that changed your life for three days last August.

While critics charge that Woodstock '94 lacked its own identity, there was a message beneath all the hype. It was in the music, if you were careful enough to listen to it. In a speech that is sadly omitted from the album, Henry Rollins half-begged, half-ordered the audience to improve themselves. "You're always talking about 'sticking it to The Man,'" said Rollins in so many words, "You're not doing that with all this drinking and drugging crap. If you really want to stick it to The Man, then outlive the motherf***er!" I hope someone besides me was listening.



Courtesy Photo

Bugjuice performed along with Spore and Snowplow to a less than crowded McCullough Floor on Friday night.

Concert Review

Crummy crowds make no noise

By Brian Perry

People will expend a lot of cash and effort to see live performances. They will drive hundreds of miles, wait in line for hours and hours, get crammed into a big room with a lot of other crammed people. They will do insane things that don't seem strange at all in light of the circumstances, such as clapping spasmodically, screaming like a banshee or throwing their underwear or rotten fruit at the performers. There are ballets, plays, circuses, symphonies, dinner theaters, dance recitals, rock concerts, performance art, stand-up comedy, television shows, puppet shows — you name it and people will get up in front of you and do it without a safety net, metaphorically speaking or not. Live performances are very important things, especially when it comes to rock concerts. Here are a few reasons why:

• They bring people who share at least one interest together in one place at the same time.

• They let you, the fan, see those MTV icons up close and in person (or at least in person).

• They make you, the fan, feel cool, especially if a member of the band makes fractional eye contact or gives you an illegible autograph or maybe stays in the same room with you for a while.

• They expose "studio jobs" — those bands that spent a little too long at the mixing board playing with their 64-track recorder, i.e. 12 vocal overdubs.

• They make money for the band, so that they can continue to be a band and feed your ever-burgeoning addiction to CDs, t-shirts, magazines and praise-filled hyperbole.

• They allow lesser-known bands to make money, get their message out and generally attempt to impress the pants off the audience so that they can hopefully make new fans and become MTV icons or at least foster some fanatical addictions themselves.

The last of the aforementioned reasons was the main activity Friday night in McCullough. WRMC gathered three bands — Snowplow, Bugjuice and Spore — to play about three hours worth of songs that most people in the crowd had never heard before. This is another strange dynamic of a rock concert — how to keep people interested without the fallback cushion of familiarity. If you're Aerosmith and you have a bad night playing your latest hit, people will not notice much — they already know the general idea behind the song and will make allowances.

If you're a small-time band playing unfamiliar originals, a bad night can simply sound bad. And if your songs all sound similar but good nonetheless in an album format, they will become a stream of monotony in the chaotic, crowd-controlled atmosphere of a concert. This is too bad, but it is the truth. For a band on the rise, gaining fans one by one in unfamiliar towns and cities, there is no underestimating the importance of a live show.

With these pitfalls outlined, we come to the test at hand, which took place in perhaps the most testing arena of all — Middlebury College's McCullough Student Center, crowd size: 25. Can a band stick it out and put on a good show even when it seems as though almost no one on campus or in the general area cares that they are playing?

This question was answered in three different ways. Snowplow is three guys from Burlington, which makes a Middlebury gig a short commute. They arrived at around 5 p.m., were scheduled to start at 9 p.m., waited for another hour for the next band to arrive and then played for about 45 minutes to somewhere around 40 people. When this small a group claps at the end of a song in a room that has space to hold at least 260 more, it is a pitiful, demeaning or at least disinterested sound. Despite the near-empty hall, Snowplow played good, original noise-pop songs that kept my interest. I will definitely look into their music.

Bugjuice's sound is impressively large for a three-man-band. Fast and heavy was the main theme, but they also had the agility to slow down and be melodic. They got off to a good start, but bogged down in mid-set, succumbing to the paralyzing "monotony" trap. It also seemed that they were beginning to lose interest in direct proportion to the audience, which is a vicious circle that is hard to escape. I liked them, but I would hesitate before buying an album — the unfortunate effect of an o.k. live show.

If Spore came to Middlebury looking for new fans, they have at least one more. Going to a concert is often analogous to eating out at a nice restaurant — even if it is still only food, you want to be impressed by the skill of the cooks or at least feel like it was worth the cash. The key element in eating out is to not to leave the restaurant feeling like you would have been better off at home eating microwaved meatloaf. It's the same with a concert — I want to be impressed, I don't want reheated, lifeless mush.

Spore came through for me. With the help of McCullough's new disco ball, they played noisy, powerful Sonic Youth-influenced music with a combination of reckless energy and skillful ease. They are a band who knows how they want to do things and their self-assurance is translated into a lack of fear. Rather than playing to the audience's preconceptions, they made the crowd come around to their way of thinking — a much more rewarding experience. I left McCullough with a smile on my face and a song in my head. This is about the highest compliment I can give without succumbing to hyperbole.

Three bands came to Middlebury to try to convert the skeptical, the uninterested or perhaps the simply unfamiliar. When you're a smaller independent band, your live show, word of mouth and college airplay are your best weapons. Playing at a small college like Middlebury is as good a way as any to get the ball rolling. In my case, both Snowplow and Spore will warrant a further listen. For the bands, mission accomplished. For me, the fan, I have a new musical addiction to feed.

Music Review

Nirvana returns to jarring emotion

By Mike Liss

A year after the release of *In Utero*, and six months after Kurt Cobain's death, Geffen Records has released *Unplugged in New York*, the music from Nirvana's November 1993 MTV appearance.

Regardless of the events that soon followed, the music itself is raw and emotional. There is, however, no way to separate it from those events. Drummer Dave Grohl summed up the result when he called the album "stark and haunting, almost spooky."

Originally, Geffen was going to release a double album, which features tracks from the "Unplugged" taping as well as other live performances and outtakes from studio recordings. Grohl and bassist Krist Novoselic eventually decided that they were not ready to do so. Instead, they agreed to produce and mix the "Unplugged" performance for release themselves.

Of the fourteen tracks on *Unplugged in New York*, only eight are by Nirvana, and missing from these are the Top 40 painfully successful sensations like "Smells Like Teen Spirit" and "Lithium." On both *Nevermind* and *In Utero*, Nirvana proved they could achieve the same intensity on those songs without the sonic noise factor. *Unplugged* highlights that side of the band.

The two songs which represent the evolution best are "Something in the Way," and "Pennyroyal Tea," both of which were already jarring in their original form. Here, they are even more haunting, more intense, more raw. "Something" crawls along at a snail's pace, dragging behind it just the bare suggestion of instrumentation. On "Pennyroyal Tea," Cobain plays alone — just his voice and an acoustic guitar.

The entire album isn't merely Cobain's special brand of angst played at its most intense level. Cobain wrote more than fluffy hits — he wrote great songs and the melodic punches and hooks he created are highlighted when the noise is reduced. *Unplugged* opens with the Beatles-esque "About a Girl," which is the sole representative from the band's debut album, *Bleach*. "Come As You Are" and "Dumb" also feature this strong sense of melody and Cobain's voice bends and cracks around the notes in an even more honest way than on the albums.

Novoselic busts out his accordion for "Jesus Doesn't Want Me For a Sunbeam" by the Vaselines. *Incesticide*, the rare B-side album that Nirvana put out between *Nevermind* and *In Utero*, features two Vaselines' songs as well. In listening to his covers of them, it's easy to see why Cobain was attracted to the songs.

In David Bowie's "The Man Who Sold the World," Novoselic gets to work a walking bass line. It is introduced by Cobain pledging, "I guarantee you that I will screw up this song." There are also three Meat Puppets songs from the band's second album, and Chris and Curt Kirkwood joined Nirvana on stage to help play them. The second of these songs, "Oh Me," is every bit as wrenching as Cobain's own music.

One of the more moving aspects of *Unplugged* is that between the plaintive, melancholia of most of the songs, Cobain chats freely with the other band members and the audience. It's as if he takes off his mask when the music stops. Or perhaps it's the opposite. Maybe it's during the music that the mask comes off. As often as the angst of Cobain's songs are mocked, they are played here with bare-bones honesty.

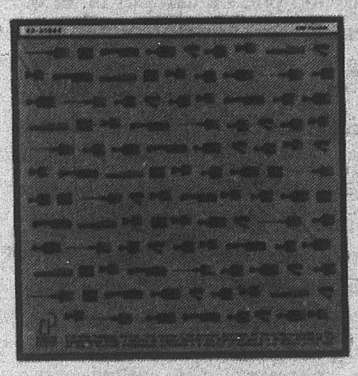
The album ends with a double punch, the potency of which we are almost unprepared for. This version of "All Apologies" was constantly on the radio and MTV before the suicide — afterwards it was on 24/7. But when put back in context with the rest of the album, its freshness and intensity are restored. The album starts to hit its climax.

The breaking point of the album is the last song, which follows "Apologies," a cover of blues legend and pioneer Ledbelly's "Where Did You Sleep Last Night." The song rises in intensity in the rarest and most riveting of ways. All emotion is left exposed and wounded wide open. Here, as elsewhere, Lori Goldston's cello cuts through the music like a river parallel to Cobain's voice. It's as if, after this, there was nothing left to say.

Music Review

Catherine imitates poor Pumpkins

By Mark Moynier



Digable Planets, *Blowout Comb*

Cruising down Main St. with the subwoofers blasting, making people look around to find the source of noise and grooving your head to the rhythm. This is the sort of behavior that will probably get you cited for violating the noise ordinance, but that is what the new Digable Planets album, *Blowout Comb* made me feel like doing. That is, if I had a car here. And subwoofers, I guess.

I'll confess that I am neither a rap fan nor expert, but this album definitely caused me to reconsider the genre. As a whole, it delivers a low-lying cool feel that defines other, better known rappers' styles, especially Snoop Doggy Dog. For once I truly found myself in tune with the groove.

Pop in this CD and one of the many jazzy interludes that spot the album starts things off well. Then the bass line starts in. This pattern is repeated in most of the songs, sometimes leading to a very good song with groove and variety. Other times, the repetitiveness of the bass line develops into an ear-numbing drone. In the same songs that suffer from the drone effect, the lyrics are sparse, repetitive and monotone and do little to disguise the musical barrenness. Basically, these songs are great for cruising when only blasting the bass line matters, but not for listening to.

In my two favorite songs, "Jettin'" and "The Art of Easing," the group assumes a completely different approach to their music. These songs are not only varied in voice intonation and melody ("The Art of Easing" has a sitar played in the chorus), but they also avoid repetitive lyrics. These two songs can and should be danced to in your room, McCullough or wherever you like to boogie best.

The songs which fall somewhere in between (neither too repetitive, nor that great) usually suffer from one thing — length. Their blend of jazz samples and sweet groove pleases the ears, but for only so long. The songs I am referring to are more than five minutes long. After the five minute mark, neither Butterfly, Ladybug nor Doodlebug can come up with anything new to say, so they let the song linger. A prime example of this is the last song, "For Corners." For the last two or three minutes the group members go through a list of who's "got the funk," much like an Oscar acceptance speech.

Overall, the Digable Planets have enough musical ability and ingenuity to pull off an album with more than two excellent songs, but they need to end songs when there is nothing left to say and avoid excessive repetition. In my opinion, these problems are preventing the group from achieving the recognition they could obtain.

Catherine, *Sorry*

It is said that imitation is the most sincere form of flattery. However, Catherine seems to be taking the idea a little too far. I think that Smashing Pumpkins would be offended by the band's attempt to replicate their music on the album, *Sorry*. In the insert, it says that Catherine wrote all of the songs, but a more likely scenario is that they went through the Smashing Pumpkins' trash and put their names on discarded music (hence the source of the thanks on the insert).

The degree to which they have Smashing Pumpkins' style down is astounding, so much so that in doing Smashing Pumpkins' covers they might be mistaken for the real McCoy. What blows my mind is that they even use a cello, just like Smashing Pumpkins do, on "2AM" and "Inchworm."

The resemblance disturbs me because one song on WEQX could catapult the band's members to prominence on Top 40 radio simply because they sound like Smashing Pumpkins, not because they are original and talented. To ride just on the success of another band is simply too cheap to be acceptable.

As for the music, I will point out only the obvious parallels between Catherine and Smashing Pumpkins. The song "Saint" demonstrates Catherine's astounding ability to imitate Smashing Pumpkins' heaviness in their song "Geek USA." Not only is "Saint" a bad song musically, but the lyrics are terrible. Repeatedly, "Won't you be my only girl; say you love me" is sung in the chorus, which makes up most of the song. The song "Inchworm" follows Smashing Pumpkins' "Soma" so closely that it is really a cover with different yet inferior lyrics. By now, you get the idea of what I am saying, so I'll move on to the few songs that aren't one-offs.

Catherine's original material suffers from uninspired music and hackneyed lyrics. For instance, in the first track, "Songs About Girls," the lead singer quite creatively bellows "I love you." Songs (i.e. "Flawless") that the group might interpret as meditative are rather dull. The last song on the album, "Waterfall," drags on for three minutes with aimlessly wandering guitar strains and sporadic moments of really poor distortion and fails to leave the listener feeling good about the album. Here's hoping the band at least take pleasure in their work.

Finally, the group motto, which is printed just under the groups name, is "Better Living Through Noise." This maybe true, but not the noise they put out. Also, I think it is interesting to note that Jerome Brown, in addition to lead guitar, "plays noises" (this is actually printed in the insert).

So is the album title, *Sorry*, a subliminal apology to Smashing Pumpkins for Catherine's poor emulation, to the listeners who paid good money for the album or does it just describe the album itself? Don't waste your time with Catherine.

Courtesy Photo

"Scenes from an Execution" will be performed this weekend.

Barker's 'Scenes' reveals author's sense of humor

(continued from page 13)

as challenging, "both intellectually and viscerally." In order to prepare for this challenge, the company became familiar with Barker's work. Aidan Sullivan '95, who plays Galactia, the "realist painter," and Christopher Marshall '95 and Alex Draper '88, in the leading male roles, read many of his other plays and took part in discussions.

"This is a visceral production of a literary play," Romagnoli explained. "The process is much like any analysis of poetry." He placed utmost importance on the actors' attention to syntax, repetition and the sounds of words. "One of the keys to the thought [in this piece] is the grammatical aspect."

Romagnoli elaborated on the intriguing qualities of Barker's work, saying, "He is visceral, intelligent, poetic and offers no solutions. He has made directing meaningful again. He has made going to the theater the experience I have always read about but very infrequently experienced."

Referring to his voyages to England, Romagnoli added, "I hope this production makes it clear why I would go to such lengths (and personal expense) to see his plays."

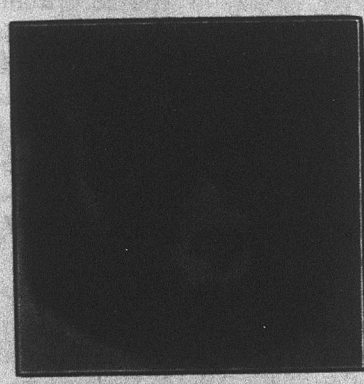
"Scenes from an Execution" will be a challenge for the audience. Barker's messages are never spoon-fed to his viewers. However, it should prove to be a perfect mix of hilarity, intelligence and emotional power.

Performances are Thursday through Saturday at 8 p.m. in Wright Theatre.

WRMC 91.1

1. Bug Juice *Qué Va!* Ringing Ear
2. Various Artists *Sounds Around Burlington* Club Fun
3. R.E.M. *Monster* Warner Brothers
4. Ween *Chocolate and Cheese* Electra
5. Sebadoh *Bake Sale* SubPop
6. The Wedding Present *Watusi* Island Records
7. American Music Club *San Francisco* Reprise
8. Liz Phair *Whip-Smart* Matador
9. The Dave Mathews Band *Under the Table and Dreaming* RCA
10. They Might Be Giants *John Henry* Electra

Compiled by John Colpitts from D.J. playlists



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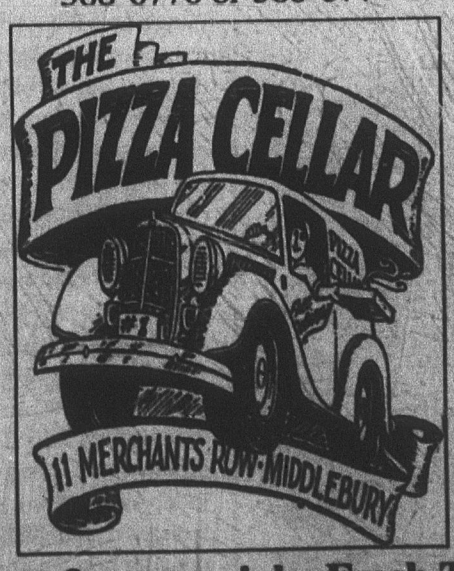

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Middlebury grooves as rock and roll capital of Vermont

This week's issue introduces you to some of this year's on-campus musical celebrities.

Have you ever been chillin' at Middlebury
and the music was just too good?
I mean, the Ace of Base is off
An amp is boomin'
Hit the dance floor! You know you should
But, you try to play it off like you're quiet and shy
By saying that you can't move
But no one's gonna buy it
Not on tonight; The music's live
The heart's still in the groove

13 members in one funk band
Horatio, too, rocks on
Retro-rock Sabbath was not a joke
Other musicians say "Listen! There's more to come."
Turn on live music; Quit the yoke!
Our campus is talent teeming
With plenty of fans madly screaming
They say our school is heterogeneous
What do they mean by that?
We can hardly be called plain or PC intraveneous
With rock stars that are so PHAT!

—to the tune of "Rapper's Delight" by the Sugar Hill Gang

Roberta Stewart

Funk demi-god senior Josh Stinchcomb convinces students at KDR to "Get up offa that thang!"

Coming soon: Eclectic trio promises improv

By Megan Feeney

Dripping with sweat, smiling cooly out at the crowd, Horatio's drummer, Justin Cook '95, has more on his mind than image. He has a musical vision. In a dark corner of a social house, swarming with dancing students, Cook is seeing in triple. Cook is part a new trio on campus with Taylor Mahony '96 on five string bass and Chris Velan '96 on the electric guitar.

Cook says, "I've wanted to play in a trio for a long, long time."

Playing percussion for Wadelicious and drums for Horatio, Cook is now making time for a venture of three. Most of the "bands that I'm really in to," he tells me are trios. Cook discusses the advantages of a triumvirate: "Trios are so cool because they're so flexible. The level of communication is so high because with three you have nothing to do but to listen to the two other people playing."

This intimacy is an important element in the audience as well as the performers. Cook speculates that most of the trio's gigs will be in the Gamut Room or other spaces of the cozy variety. Cook says, "We're going to be looking for a small environment; we're looking for dynamics."

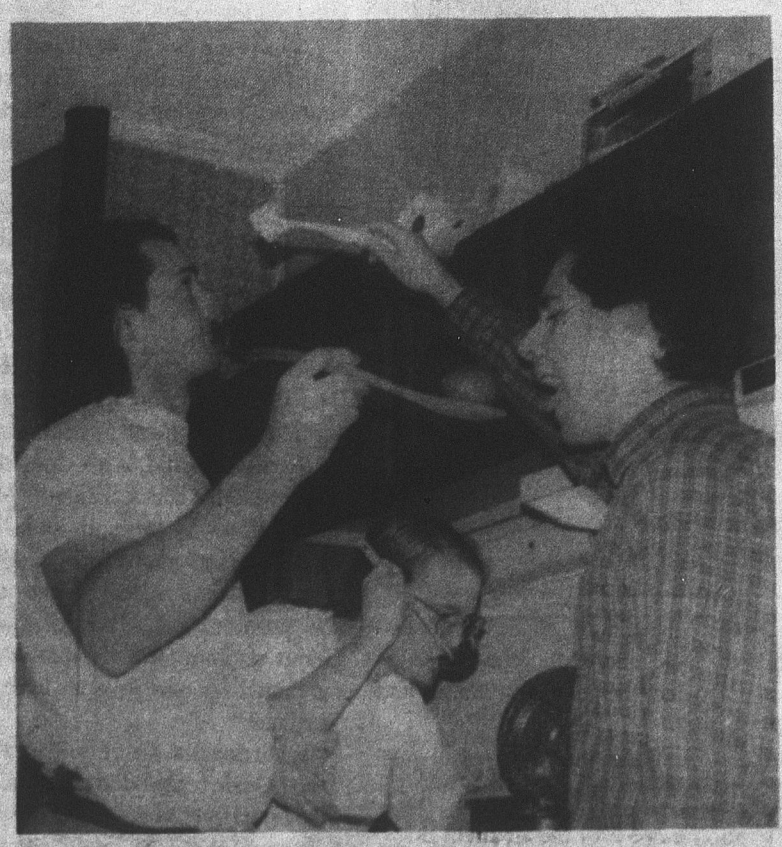
As of yet, the group is without a name, but not without a direction. Cook says, "From the get go, I've thought of this as an experiment. We have no real interest in getting the campus to dance. We just want to explore some things we've been interested in."

Cook expresses limitless enthusiasm for this new "project." He reminisces about the trio's genesis: "The first time I played with Taylor, I knew within 40 seconds it could be so great."

Describing the sound Middlebury's music idolators might expect from the band, Cook says, "I don't know what to call it. Instrumental, semi-structured free playing that's very dynamic, completely spontaneous. We'll probably do some blues, do some reggae and even do some borderline jazz. Chris knows every classic rock song ever written, so we can do some of that, too."

Cook, Mahony and Velan have the breadth of experience to cover such an eclectic span of musical genres. All three have impressive musical resumes.

(continued on page 18)



Duncan Bruce

For Justin Cook '95, Taylor Mahony '96 and Chris Velan '96, three is the magic number in developing a band with room for creativity.

Wadelicious: Sticking to the funk

By Josh Stinchcomb

I was not prepared for the sight that met me upon my arrival to Wadelicious' plush suite at the Ho-Hum motel.

The remnants of what appeared to have been a night of shameless debauchery so completely appalled me that I doubted the advisability of conducting the planned interview.

Enclosed in a single room with the intimidating thirteen piece ensemble, it was only after repeated assurances by singer Claire Martin that I became convinced that I was in no serious danger. Thankfully, I overcame my initial reaction and am now able to bring you this revealing glimpse into the world of Wadelicious.

Q. In a music scene so completely dominated by alternative or progressive rock, why funk?

A. **Josh "Wad" Stinchcomb '95:** In the immortal words of George Clinton: "Funk is its own reward; it not only moves, it can remove." Whatever the hell that means.

Q. Brian, tell me about the magical chemistry between you and guitarist Will Kirkpatrick.

A. **Brian Burke '97:** There really isn't any, he's not very good and my main concern on stage is making sure that no one mistakes his playing for mine.

Q. Josh, where do you find your inspiration?

A. **Stinchcomb:** One part Mel Torme, three parts Old Duke.

Q. What's it like working with Johnny "Mac" McCabe '95?

A. **Will Kirkpatrick '95**: He's the Ike to our Tina.

Caleb McClennen '97: It's really a wonder to watch him work, you never know if the next thing out of his mouth will be pure genius or projectile vomit.

Q. Who are your musical idols?

A. **Craig "Emmo" Emerson '95**: James Brown.

E. Banker White '95: Jackson Brown.

Inger Lund '95: Brown Sabbath.

Kirkpatrick: Bobbie Brown.

Stinchcomb: Murphy Brown.

Q. Do you have any plans to play nude in the future?

A. **Katie Lewis '96:** Well, Emmo tries to get us to take off our clothes at each practice, but I don't think we'll incorporate it into our live show.

Q. Is it true there's a drug problem in Wadelicious?

A. **Claire Martin '95:** No, we always seem to score before every gig.

Q. Any plans for an album?

A. **Justin Cook '95:** Well, I'd like to get that new Amy Grant CD.

Q. What are your plans for the future?

A. **McCabe:** We're saving up for a bunch of monkeys, you know, for experiments and stuff.

Kirkpatrick: I'm thinking of breast implants.

Q. How has fame changed you?

Stinchcomb: I can rarely go to the dining halls without someone recognizing me. Oh, and I think Officer Nadeau has her eye on me.

Luke Seigfreid '95 was not available for comment.

Black Sabbath lives on at Middlebury College

By Ethan Skerry

A short man whose hair seemed to be attacking his head from above stood before me. From his neck hung a large, gaudy crucifix which stood out in contrast to his black shirt and pants.

"I'm here to see the band," I said. But he did not answer. He turned and walked towards a door at the end of the poorly-lit corridor. Interpreting his movement as a response to my statement, I began to follow him, rehearsing in my mind as I walked. My research into the band was extensive. My knowledge of their history was nearly encyclopedic.

Meeting Black Sabbath was something that I used to dream about years ago when I was a member of the fairly obscure Geezer Butler fan club and now the opportunity was mine. Dressed in black, I used to wail away on my bass guitar, imagining that I was backing Ozzie Osbourne in a rendition of "War Pigs" or "Universal Acrobat." I even brought the family pets into my imaginative realm, allowing them to play a prominent role in the concerts.

"I'm John Osbourne," the man said when we finally arrived at the door. I followed him down a poorly-lit hallway to the barely-perceptible outline of a door at the end. This opened on a plushly-carpeted room illuminated only by red light bulbs. The walls were lined with plush couches and a chair that had something which resembled a cow

(continued on page 18)

Horatio singer finds creative space to share with audience

By Michael Hume

Michael Hume '95 reflects on his experiences with the band Horatio:

Making music is a beautiful form of creativity. Sometimes it's like architecture, building up a framework to create a place to live or work.

I guess with popular music, such as rock and roll, we try to create a place to party. This is reflected in the places we play: they are usually dirty and stink of sweat and beer. Like architecture, however, it's the life that goes on inside the work that's important. The energy and vibrations of music create a whole new world.

Any place that is within earshot of music is instantly transformed into a beautiful place, where problems and worries and concerns take on a different light. When the music begins, every ear that picks up the noise is in a different place, and everybody deals with it differently. Some people dance and move, some people smile. Some people get depressed. Some people complain (those damn kids and their rock and roll).

We've been having a good time with everything over the last few years. Thinking back, I can't really decide on a favorite gig. They seem to be getting better and better all the time. The vibe is definitely improving. Some things never change, like space problems.

You guys know how it gets. You're chilling somewhere near the back or side, holding that cup of Busch that you waited twenty minutes for. The sweat and humidity in the air is condensing on the plastic, running down your fingers and it is so damn hot down here! You're hoping to see some more of the people you came with, but you're not sure if they were able to get in.

The band kicks into some heavy ska and it's over! Sticky and sweaty, you get in the groove. It does get damn crowded and hot. We could think about ways to make the grooving space a little more user friendly. Then again, we can deal if you can!

The music floats around all of us, wherever we are. The songs already exist. When we write songs, we allow ourselves to consider them. When we practice, we make it easier on ourselves to tap into their origin, and can do so with more clarity. When it comes time to celebrate at a place like Pearson's lounge, collectively, everyone in the room shares a common desire to rediscover the songs, the music that makes us dance, laugh, shout. And when it comes, we have a renewed opportunity to make a new world. Well, this is one way to look at it. TAVERN THIS FRIDAY.

Roberta Stewart

Justin Cook '95, Chris Velan '96, Mike Hume '95, Nick Testa '95 and Alex Steinhart '95 are still rocking hard and holding on strong in their third season as Arrival of Horatio.

Triumvirate anticipates its debut

(continued from page 17)

Cook describes how this experience and musical knowledge is brought together. When he first played with Mahony and Velan, Cook says, "What blew me away was how they listen to each other. I'm learning a lot from them."

Cook expands on the "connection" the three have made and how it is translated to sublime and spontaneous harmonies: "It's knowing a threshold, a level that sustains energy that is comparable to the other people's energy. It's like a mind reading game. Based on what you know of them and their playing style, you make a prediction of what they'll do."

As busy students, the trio have only been able to make time for two practices, but Cook's spirits are not dampened. His energy is sustained by what he calls "among the two best practices I've ever had in my life."

As a member of three bands, Cook seems as well qualified as anyone to discuss Middlebury's music scene. Cook says, "I think it's awful that the school doesn't provide a good PA system. I think it's awful that bands only get a cubbyhole in the Service Building to practice in. I think it's awful that there are only four bands on campus."

He continues to describe the ambiance of academia and its ensuing conflicts that Middlebury's rock stars must overcome: "A lot of musicians come to Middlebury and bag. Being in a band involves lots of work and a huge time commitment."

Cook talks about a shift in Middlebury's mentality, an obsession with our national standing, a re-defining of the school's mission in which the term "social life" becomes a dirty phrase. But to what extent has this unrealistic emphasis re-shaped the students in a negative fashion? There has been a change, a difference reflected in the rowdy Battles of the Bands of the old school, compared to the poorly-attended skirmishes of recent years. Cook notes an inverse relationship in the goal to become "the college of choice" and the presence of musical "choices" on campus. "I don't want to say that a direct effect of more work is a shortage of bands, but," (he knows all too well) "it is really hard to make time for practice."

To address the pages of Bio-Chemistry text in front of us, or to release energy through music, perhaps it is the Puritan that President McCardell has invited to settle in our New England souls that makes us elect the former. On religion and receding hairlines, however, Cook was unavailable for comment.

Black Sabbath cover band offers retrospection

(continued from 17)

skull balancing precariously on top of it.

"Hi guys, I'm the reporter from the Campus!" My enthusiasm was greeted by confused looks from the three men who were ensconced on the velveteen couches. Perhaps I am interrupting them, I thought to myself. Judging from all the sheets of stamps, they must be in the process of answering their voluminous fan mail.

"That bloke over there is Bill Ward," Ozzie said, pointing to a catatonic looking man who was well-endowed with wavy brown hair. "He's Tony Iommi, our guitarist, and that's Geezer." Of course, I knew who Geezer was the moment that I entered the room, though I did not show my excitement for fear of losing what little journalistic integrity I have.

"We're thinking of doing a Sabbath Unplugged," Iommi said to me as I settled into the skeletal chair. "Our shows here in Connecticut went well; I think we were well received."

Indeed, Sabbath's Vermont (not Connecticut, as the befuddled Iommi mistakenly said) renaissance was greeted with enthusiasm. Their first gig was in Weybridge house and drew an almost rabid audience. I, for one, was mystically transported by the environment to a more innocent time, to a purer place. It was as if it were '69 again and I found myself, a stately young man of just 18 years, sitting in a pub in Birmingham, England, listening to the sensational local band.

"We're from some slum in England," drummer Bill Ward told me, unable to recall his home town. "We were in a blues band called Earth in around '63."

Since then, Black Sabbath has rocked from the United Kingdom across the Atlantic to the United States on the strength of albums such as "Sabbath Bloody Sabbath," "Master of Reality" and, of course, the unforgettable "Paranoid."

"There is a real strong underground Sabbath environment here in Middlebury. A lot of people don't even know they are our fans yet," the legendary bassist Terry "Geezer" Butler remarked. "Our gig at the Blue House was phenomenal, and the Weybridge gig was even better."

"Right," the barely conscious Bill Ward agreed, "I thought Weybridge was the best. Some guy who was tripping thought I was Satan." Asked to cite the things that have had the greatest influence on Black Sabbath, Ward perhaps justified the mistake: "Satan and acid."

Black Sabbath has not always been the cohesive unit I encountered, though. Ozzie Osbourne's solo career engendered a rift in the band, one that would later be filled by vocalist Ronnie James Dio in a failed Sabbath comeback attempt.

"There is no Black Sabbath without Ozzie," Osbourne piped in emphatically. "The important thing is that I'm back, all right now Randy?"

"Huh?" responded Iommi, mistakenly referred to as Randy Rhodes, the legendary guitarist who played with Ozzie in the illustrious solo career that produced albums such as "Blizzard of Oz." "The Molson ads are a part of our comeback," Geezer claimed, ostensibly unaware of the subject at hand. Butler's out-of-context remark did, however, recall to my mind a question that I had been meaning to ask: Why Middlebury?

"We're too evil for Hell and this is the next best thing," Ward responded, inspiring a chorus of demonic laughter from the members.

Unfortunately Sabbath has no shows planned in the near future. "We got canceled in Boston," the melancholic Osbourne said. "We want to play again, but we want some money this time. John McCardell has shown some interest in having us play for his wife's birthday, but that's all up in the air."

So, I wondered, what does the future hold for Black Sabbath? My speculation was met with looks of confusion and apprehension. Bill Ward, apparently asleep for the past few questions, said "We rented out Giants stadium for a week prior to our comeback here in, umh, here in Scotland."

What does the future hold for the band? Ozzie responded cryptically to my inquiry. "Make sure that you tell them we'll play anywhere for money," Bill Ward shouted as I closed the door behind me.

Jeff Inglis

Black Sabbath was reincarnated at Middlebury this fall, thrilling students with gigs at the Blue House and Weybridge.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

AT O.J. CITY...
...THE SPRAWLING MEDIA COMPOUND OUTSIDE THE L.A. COUNTY COURTHOUSE...
K-WAC
11-21
...A LONE JOURNALIST ARRIVES...
...TO SEEK HIS FORTUNE.
KNOW WHERE A MAN COULD FIND A BED?
YOUR BEST BET IS GETTING ARRESTED.
RICK, NEWLY ARRIVED IN O.J. CITY, IS SOON BESET BY THE VOICES OF COMMERCE.
YO, BUDDY! SHIRTS HERE!
OJ '94
Free the Juice
PSST! MISTER!
MISTER! YOU WANT TO BUY NICOLE'S TRAINER'S DIARY? ONLY $25!
$25?...
11-22
GEE, THAT SOUNDS FAIR...
NO! DON'T DO IT, RICK! IT'S A SCAM! OFF WITH YOU, KID!
WHEW! THANKS, ROLAND.
NO PROBLEM. I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE I DID.
ROLAND! NICE TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE!
WELCOME TO O.J. CITY, GUY! WHERE YOU STAYING?
11-23
WELL, ACTUALLY, I HADN'T WORKED THAT OUT YET...
WELL, THEN YOU BETTER BUNK WITH ME IN MY MAKE-UP TRAILER...
EVERYONE BUNKS ON-SITE?
DAMN BETCHA! THIS IS A VERY COMPETITIVE STORY, GUY! YOU SAY ANYTHING IN YOUR SLEEP, I'LL BREAK IT LIVE BEFORE YOU AWAKE!
THANKS FOR THE WARNING.
I'VE ALREADY GOTTEN THREE SCOOPS THAT WAY...
MAN! LOOK AT ALL THE TRANSMISSION TRUCKS!
WE CALL THAT AREA NICOLE-VILLE...
IT'S SORT OF A SUBURB OF O.J. CITY — A PRIVILEGED ENCLAVE OF AIR CONDITIONING AND CATERED BUFFETS...
11-24
HERE, WE'VE GOT ALL THE PROBLEMS OF ANY CITY — NOISE, POLLUTION, POOR SANITATION — EVEN BEGGARS!
BEGGARS!
FOREIGN JOURNALISTS — ALL STARVED FOR LEADS.
HERR ANCHOR! HERR ANCHOR!
O.J. CITY IS FULL OF ROUGH MEN, RICK — AND ROUGHER WOMEN! BEST TO KEEP YOUR WITS ABOUT YOU!
11-25
WHAT YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER IS THAT EVERYONE HERE IS AFTER THE SAME THING — INFORMATION — AND SOME OF THEM WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET IT!
THESE PEOPLE ARE UNDER A LOT OF PRESSURE! THEY WORK HARD AND THEY PLAY HAR... HEY, LOOK! A COCK FIGHT!
MY GOD... I DON'T BELIEVE IT...
ME, NEITHER! JUDGE ITO SPECIFICALLY BANNED THEM!
MOMMY, WHEN'S DADDY COMING HOME?
NOT FOR A WHILE, HONEY. THE O.J. TRIAL COULD TAKE MONTHS.
WHERE'S HE STAYING?
AT A BIG MEDIA ENCAMPMENT CALLED O.J. CITY...
11-26
I GATHER THE CONDITIONS THERE ARE A LITTLE PRIMITIVE. I JUST HOPE YOUR FATHER IS TAKING CARE OF HIMSELF.
20 BUCKS? FOR A POTATO?
THE ONLY THING CHEAP HERE IS LIFE, RICK.

CLASSIFIEDS

For Sale: Nordic Trak ski machine, basic model, used very little in the year we've had it. Video included. $280.00, firm. Call R. Baldwin, 623-6163 weekdays or 388-3711 ext. 0 weekends 8 a.m.-4 p.m.

For Sale: Middlebury College Holiday Special Pure Vermont "Fancy Grade" maple syrup in an attractive Christmas container. Prices are: Pint, $5.00; Quart, $9.00; Half-gallon, $16.00; Gallon, $28.00. To place an order and set a delivery time, call x6418. Shipping is available at additional cost.

For Sale: One plane ticket to Chicago or Ontario, California. $200.00 or best offer. Complete travel by December 14, 1994.

SKI PACKAGES. Women's size 5 1/2 and 6— $250.00. Also, four bikes— $50-$275. 388-2958

For Sale: Woman's maroon ten-speed bicycle. Good condition. Best offer. 388-3539

For Sale: Imagewriter printer stand, made out of rubber-coated steel. Allows for paper to be stored underneath. Make an offer. 388-3539

Computer For Sale! IBM 386- clone with 80 mg hard drive. Comes loaded with software, sound blaster, VGA monitor and much more! Price is very negotiable. For more information call Jason at x4053.

Organize a Feb break ski trip to Steamboat Springs, Colorado. Prices from $629 include airfare, five nights lodging, four day ski pass. For more info call 462-2333 or x6472

Cruise Ship Jobs! Attention students: Earn $2000 plus monthly. Summer or full time. World travel. Caribbean, Hawaii. Tour guides, gift shop sales, deck hands, casino workers. No experience necessary. Call (602) 453-4651.

Spring Break '95—Sell trips, earn cash and go free! Student Travel Services is now hiring campus representatives. Lowest rates to Jamaica, Cancun, Daytona and Panama City Beach. Call 1-800-648-4849.

SPRING BREAK '95—America's #1 Spring Break Company! Cancun, Bahamas, Daytona & Panama! 110% Lowest Price Guarantee! Organize 15 friends and TRAVEL FREE! Earn highest commissions! (800) 32-TRAVEL

Wanted!!! Individuals and Student Organizations to Promote SPRING BREAK '95. Earn substantial MONEY and FREE TRIPS. CALL INTER-CAMPUS PROGRAMS
1-800-327-6013

MASSAGE—For general relaxation, stress reduction, muscle tension. Guaranteed satisfaction! Call Margaret at Soma Works Massage for an appointment. Tel. 388-4882; leave a message.

LOCAL ACTIVITIES

Wanted! Experienced figure skater to teach 11-year old girl Saturdays or Sundays for 45 minutes to an hour. Will negotiate fee. Please call 453-5845, and ask for Alison or Peter.

The Green Mountain Waldorf School, located on School Street in Wolcott, VT, is offering two evening programs next weekend. On Friday, November 18, artist Peter Bruckner will speak on "Creative Discipline and the Growing Child," beginning at 7:30 p.m. There will be a workshop held Saturday, November 19 entitled "Education Through the Arts," from 9:00 a.m.-3:30 p.m. Keynote address, "The Art of Discipline and the Discipline of Art," by Peter Bruckner, followed by two choices from seven workshops. Preregistration required. For further information, call Susan Green at 888-2828.

THIS WEEKEND! The 18th Annual Turkey Trot & Gobble Wobble takes place on Sunday, November 20th. Pre-registration to November 17th; race day registration from 10:45-11:45 a.m. Races begin at 12:00 noon, and include a Staggered Start 5K Gobble Wobble Run at noon and at 12:10 a.m. a 10K Turkey Trot Run and at 11:45 a.m. 1/4 mile Drumstick Run for kids age 5 & under. For more info call Middlebury Parks & Recreation Dept. at 388-4041.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN CLASS SCHEDULE: The Thursday class schedule will be followed on Monday, November 21. Monday classes will not meet on that day. The Friday class schedule will be followed on Tuesday, November 22. Tuesday classes will not meet that day.

ATTENTION ALL GIFFORD RESIDENTS
If you are planning to do an internship or go abroad for Winter Term, please contact Hieu Nguyen to find out about Winter Term Rebates and housing information for the 1995-96 year. If you are in a Gifford quad that will be missing any of its original occupants for Winter or Spring semester, please make note of the following guidelines:
1. Contact Hieu to confirm quad status (Who will be leaving? Who will fill the empty space? Who will be switching around in the quad?)
2. If you are going abroad for Winter or Spring semester, you will need to vacate your room before each break. (Leaving Winter Term, vacate before December break; leaving Spring Term, vacate before Feb break).
3. If you are currently in a double as a single or will be in a double as a single for the coming year, you will need to contact Hieu as soon as possible to work out housing arrangements before your options run out.
Housing looks incredibly tight for J-term and Spring semester.

Remember: The winter parking ban went into effect on November 1, 1994, and continues through April 1, 1995. The ban prohibits parking on Town streets and municipal parking lots between midnight and 6:00 a.m. Vehicles parked in violation of the ban are subject to ticketing and/or being towed at the owner's expense.

Food, Eating & Body Image Concerns, a confidential support group for students, meets Wednesdays at 4:15 p.m. in Mitchell Green Lounge. For more info, call x5141.

Need a ride to the airport for Thanksgiving? The baseball team will be giving rides to and from Burlington airport for Thanksgiving. Rides are $25 for one person and $10 for each additional person. Please call Chad Cooper x4240, Jake Pierson x4014 or Brad Smith x4214 in advance.

STOLEN IN FRONT OF SIG EP ON NOVEMBER 12th:
Forest green Men's Trek 800 Antelope bike. Please contact x6184 with any information-no questions asked. *Generous Reward Offered*

THIS IS AN ANNOUNCEMENT:
Jimmy Buffett's "Margaritaville" was the #1 most-requested song on WRMC this week. Fascinating.

OVERHEARDS

"The boys' shower just doesn't satisfy the way ours does...it doesn't beat down hard and hot."
—female resident of Painter lamenting the hygiene situation

"Don't you dare put that in the Overheards!!"
—A certain member of Res. Life

"Who is Quintin Fivey?"
—@ ISO fashion show

"Okaaayyy...You're fat-and you're dumb...and I guess your gay, too."
—@ Rainbow Fest

"I think you're onto something there, Amos. . .That, there deer is a lot easier to carry if you clean it first."
—couple of Low-cals in Cornwall

"Goddamn college punks."
—Bingo player @ K of C

"Oh, wait. . .was she a great, big, fat person?"
—Silence of the Lambs

"How come there are more people up on stage than there are on the dance floor?"
—@ KDR on Sat. night

"Awright, later. . ."
—3rd floor Allen, *early* a.m.

Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
YOU'VE NEVER HAD AN OBLIGATION, AN ASSIGNMENT, OR A DEADLINE IN ALL YOUR LIFE! YOU HAVE NO RESPONSIBILITIES AT ALL! IT MUST BE NICE!
WIPE THAT INSOLENT SMIRK OFF YOUR FACE!
THE REAL FUN OF LIVING WISELY IS THAT YOU GET TO BE SMUG ABOUT IT.
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
11-21
I HATE DOING THIS STUFF! IT'S TOO MUCH WORK! WHY SHOULD I BOTHER?
"UNTIL YOU STALK AND OVERRUN, YOU CAN'T DEVOUR ANYONE."
11-22
I CAN SEE WHY TIGER APHORISMS DON'T CATCH ON.
"LIVE FOR THE MOMENT" IS MY MOTTO.
YOU NEVER KNOW HOW LONG YOU'VE GOT! YOU COULD STEP INTO THE ROAD TOMORROW AND - WHAM - YOU GET HIT BY A CEMENT TRUCK! THEN YOU'D BE SORRY YOU PUT OFF YOUR PLEASURES!
THAT'S WHY I SAY "LIVE FOR THE MOMENT." WHAT'S YOUR MOTTO?
"LOOK DOWN THE ROAD."
11-23
I'VE DECIDED I DON'T WANT TO BE FAMOUS.
NO?
NAH. ANY IDIOT CAN BE FAMOUS. I FIGURE I'M MORE THE LEGENDARY TYPE!
UH HUH.
WELL I DIDN'T MEAN RIGHT THIS SECOND!
11-24
CAN WE BURN THESE LEAVES?
NO, THAT POLLUTES.
BUT HOW CAN WE APPEASE THE MIGHTY SNOW DEMONS IF WE DON'T SACRIFICE ANY LEAVES?! WE'LL HAVE A WARM WINTER!
11-25
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOUR GRASP OF THEOLOGY OR METEOROLOGY IS THE MORE APPALLING.
I GUESS I'LL GO LIGHT SOME CANDLES AROUND THE TOBOGGAN AND BEG FOR MERCY
DO YOU THINK TIGERS GO TO THE SAME HEAVEN THAT PEOPLE GO TO?
I MEAN, IN HEAVEN, EVERYONE IS SUPPOSED TO BE HAPPY, RIGHT? BUT PEOPLE WOULDN'T BE HAPPY IF THEY WERE ALWAYS IN DANGER OF BEING EATEN BY TIGERS!
ON THE OTHER HAND, HEAVEN WOULDN'T BE VERY NICE WITHOUT TIGERS, EITHER. I WOULDN'T BE HAPPY IF THERE WEREN'T ANY TIGERS I'D MISS THEM.
MAYBE TIGERS JUST DON'T EAT PEOPLE IN HEAVEN.
BUT THEN ME WOULDN'T BE HAPPY.
11-26
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate

Men's hockey looks to return to preeminence

By Paul Krissoff

What happens when a team loses seven All-Americans and 18 varsity letter-winners in total to graduation in only two seasons? The Middlebury men's hockey team, faced with this predicament after the completion of the 1992-93 campaign, was forced to go through a major rebuilding process last season.

Indeed, with only two seniors on the squad last year, Jamie Wood and Matt Gorra, the Panthers struggled at times, finishing with a respectable 13-10 record but failing to gain a post-season playoff berth for the first time in six years.

The 1994-95 edition of the team again features only two seniors, captain Dave Medow and Joe Dumas, but with a host of other players returning and a talented crop of first-years joining the program, the Panthers seemed poised to return to the ECAC playoffs. Because the squad features only two seniors, it cannot be categorized as a veteran unit, but nine mainstays from last year will bring a considerable amount of experience to a team that certainly appears to be on the upswing.

The Panthers feature a fair degree of parity and depth amongst their top four lines and six defensemen which will prove to be crucial over the course of the grueling schedule, which contains many back-to-back weekend games on the road. There is considerable depth in the goaltending corps as well, as two first-years, François Bourbeau and Chris Farion, continue to battle the incumbent Joe Branca '97 for the starting spot.

Offensively, Coach Bill Beaney believes that his team will raise its goals per game average significantly. The first line will probably consist of Medow at left-wing, Marc Belliveau '97 at center and Mike Anastasio '97 at right wing. The line played together last year and became very effective toward the end of the season. Martin Lachaine '96, one of Middlebury's most prolific scorers over the past two seasons, will center an equally good second line.

Coach Beaney plans to play four lines throughout the season to help alleviate the stress and strain that the 23 game schedule will undoubtedly create.

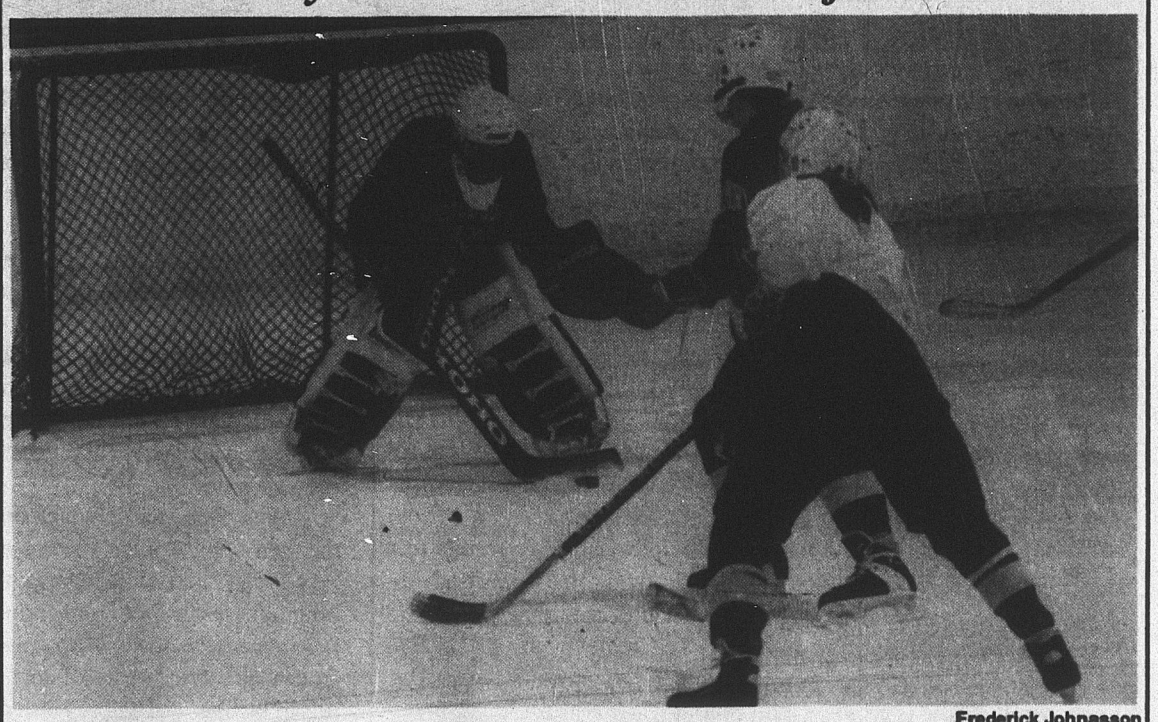
Ian Smith '96, one of the premiere defensemen in New England and Middlebury's top scorer a year ago, will anchor the Panthers' experienced defensive corps. Smith, Sebastien Bilodeau '97, Jean Cournoyer '96 and Jim Bruce '96 look to be the team's top four defensemen. Beaney hopes to play six defenders regularly, also in an attempt to divide the workload over the grueling season.

The schedule features the usual assortment of New England powerhouses along with the addition of a new opponent from the deep South, the University of Alabama-Huntsville. The Panthers will make the visit to Alabama over Christmas break and will then return home to host the Middlebury Tournament on January 7 and 8. Salem State, Babson and the University of Connecticut will once again provide Middlebury with some of its stiffest competition.

Coach Beaney believes the team can play with New England's best this season and has been particularly pleased with the Panthers' conditioning coming into the new year. Commenting on his team's prospects, Beaney said, "Based on what I've seen in pre-season, I feel we're a more committed group this year. I think our defense looks solid and our offense certainly has potential. If we come together over the course of the season, we can have a successful year."

The Panthers will find out a lot about themselves right off the bat as they open this weekend with two of the toughest teams in the NESCAC, Bowdoin and Colby.

Women's hockey looks to return to ECAC finals



Frederick Johnasson

The women's hockey team prepares for its season opener against Williams on Friday, November 18 at home. The Panthers, who set a record by notching 15 victories last year, must overcome the loss of all-time leading scorer Laurie Odden who graduated last spring.

Field hockey falls to Trenton in NCAAs

(continued from page 24)

utes of regulation to end in a scoreless stalemate.

As the first overtime was about to commence, Foote called in her troops one last time: "We're playing for pride here. This is a battle. We are playing now because we love to play field hockey."

With that, the team headed out onto the field. However, this was not to be the Panthers' weekend, as a scramble in front of the goal resulted in a shot past a helpless Loralie Rackleff '95 in the Panther net. The season was suddenly over.

"We're playing for pride here. This is a battle. We are playing now because we love to play field hockey."

Said Martin, "It still stings, but we made it to the Final Four — The top four teams in the country! We've really set a tradition with our undefeated season. Next year we'll just take it a step further, win the whole thing. I think we've really laid the foundation for excellence."

The team should have its work cut out for itself next year, as it will be losing nine seniors to graduation, over half the team, including its high scorers and goalie. But the experience of these underclassmen having played at a tournament level for a full four games will surely profit them in the future in terms of 'big game' mentality.

The team attitude after the two tough season-ending defeats was anything but pessimistic. A banquet held that weekend had speakers from the Final Four and that same weekend also saw Martin and fellow tri-captain Marnie Virden '95 named to the All-Tournament team. Finally, as a fitting way to cap it all off, all three tri-captains, Martin, Virden and Nancy Hastings '95 were named to the regional All-American team. National announcements will be made shortly, and all three are in the running.

Most of the team will be looking forward to the spring season when they will be reunited with Foote for a run at another NCAA Division III lacrosse playoff bid and, like last year, square off against Trenton State. The difference? The Panthers of lacrosse will have lost only two seniors to graduation this year and there will be a score to settle.

Football closes season on high note

(continued from page 24)

men, you who inspire coaches to such fatuous conservatism, to such predictable dispensations of clichéd wisdom, how did this onslaught commence? Terence Bradford '96, did parlay a six-yard run into a six-point margin, consummating a nine-play 62-yard drive with which the Panthers began the game. Bain Smith '96 punctuated the score with a point after, igniting the frigid crowd of Panther faithful who braved the harrowing cold weather to cheer their squad on to victory.

Numbers taunted the lowly Tufts team from every corner of Youngman field: Handsomely scripted behind the Tufts gladiators, the numbers of Middlebury's seniors stood like an epitaph on the gravestone memorializing Tufts' season.

More importantly, Middlebury's seven-point margin shined forth from the stately blue scoreboard, a harbinger of sorrow to come for the Jumbos.

Tufts geared up for the attack, forming its patented phalanx at their 42. The Tufts attack fell far short of its intended might as the Panther defense held strong.

The Panthers tallied for 23 first half points on the strength of Dave Frye's '98 reception of 18 yards and Shawn Tierney's '97 run of 11. Both team's exited the field with a great deal of pomp and circumstance after the half came to a close, the game all but decided. Violent expressions of frustration could be heard emanating from the Tufts locker room, for this was to be the final football game of their seniors' careers as well. And a good thing that; if the Tufts game plan can be encapsulated in one word, that word would perhaps be egregious. Middlebury, conversely, played quite well, spreading the victory wealth among its seniors graciously.

Tierney, who scored three of Middlebury's five touchdowns, and Scott Pokrywa '96 had the most prolific days offensively, rushing for 86 and 100 yards respectively. Pokrywa also passed for 130 yards in Middlebury's most fruitful offensive performance of the season (445 total yards). On defense, Middlebury was led by Mike Roche '97 (eight tackles), Bain Smith '96 (ten tackles), Dave Mace '96 (seven tackles), Winfield Campbell '95 (seven tackles) and Tony Civale '96 (seven tackles).

At the end of the game, Middlebury stood with its collective foot atop the conquered Medford men. Much as the season began, so did it end in victory; not insignificant is the fact that the season commenced and concluded with Middlebury's team fairly intact, free from injury at least at the beginning of the latter game.

And so it has ended, the 1994 football season; gone are the woes of injury and consequent defeats, gone are the victory celebrations that so enlivened Alumni Stadium, gone are the often mystifying play calls that confused many a player and onlooker alike. Middlebury wound up with a modest 3-5 record; but does this tell us anything beyond the occurrences of a fragmented 24-hour period consisting of eight three hour segments? Does it even tell us that Middlebury played at full strength infrequently? Just as we will never know what it is that inspires the Sticks-and-Stones cartoonist to beleaguer the same overwrought topics year after year, so also will we never know what would have transpired had Middlebury played in good health the season long.

Some things are better left unknown, some things one should not question, such as what inspired the creation of Middlebury's offensive play book and why it has been left apparently intact since the inception of the college. We can only wonder.

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Sports in our Time

Doug Tsao

With a jury selected, the O.J. Simpson trial is set to begin. It will prove to be long and tedious. Countless experts on DNA evidence will try to demonstrate why their theory is right and why the opposition is wrong. The press, and probably much of the country, will hang on every word. Americans have had an insatiable thirst for O.J. news ever since his infamous 40 mile-per-hour car chase down the California freeways. Whenever I go to Grand Union, I am refreshed by *The Star* and *The Enquirer* of the latest scoop on O.J. and his ex-wife.

In the end, Simpson will be found either guilty or not guilty. In the end, America will have to cope with another fallen sports star. Even if he didn't murder his ex-wife, the public now knows that he at least beat her — which is just as bad in my eyes — and abused drugs. Just last week, Dwight "Doc" Gooden was suspended for the 1995 season for drug abuse. Darryl Strawberry has struggled with drugs and alcohol for years, despite managing to stay in the game of baseball.

In order to explain these tragedies, the press at times resorts to a masked racism: Black players, like Simpson, who come from disadvantaged backgrounds are ill-prepared to cope with the tremendous pressures associated with stardom. It sounds like Charles Murray's *The Bell Curve*: It just isn't in the genes. I have a lot of trouble with that explanation. There is ample evidence that white athletes are also "ill-prepared" to deal with the pressures of stardom: Pete Rose turned to gambling; Steve Howe battled with cocaine for the past decade and even Babe Ruth's off-field activities were erratic at best. There is no evidence that the pressures of professional sports effect one race more than any other one, and although socio-economic factors may play a role, to simply say that there is a clear-cut difference between black and white athletes is to trivialize the true essence of the issue.

And more often than not, black players can successfully cope with pressure. Jackie Robinson single-handedly integrated professional baseball, overcoming bigotry from fans and other players — including many of his own teammates. Likewise, today there are many successful black athletes who seem to have no trouble with the burden of stardom. In other words, case studies indicate that race is not an inherent factor in the downfall of athletes. Some, like Patrick Ewing, David Robinson, Frank Thomas and Ken Griffey Jr., stand out as exceptional role models. But they are by no means deviations from the norm. Many black professional athletes have overcome tremendous odds to get where they are. Almost all of these succeed without succumbing to drugs or alcohol. Before starring for the New York Knicks, John Starks went to four different colleges and at one time bagged groceries. Like most black players, drugs play no part in his life.

In the end, there is probably no easy way to explain the "failure" of some super stars, although I would like to venture a guess. As a society, we place inordinate pressure on athletes and subconsciously and consciously punish them for their failures. After Mitch Williams lost the World Series, angry Philadelphia fans shattered the windows in his home. California Angels pitcher Donnie Moore committed suicide, never able shake the demons after losing the pennant to the Red Sox in 1986. Even amid success, athletes are tormented. Roger Maris began losing clumps of hair when he was chasing Babe Ruth's home run record. Hank Aaron experienced similar symptoms when he was chasing the Babe's other home run record. Rather than celebrate professional athletes for their individual talents, we punish them for their shortcomings. Likewise, rather than recognize the scores of professional athletes who reject drugs and alcohol, we dwell on the few who do not. Of course, athletes will always feel exceptional pressure. Can you imagine performing in front of 18,000 fans and being completely indifferent? I doubt it. Maybe if we treated athletes like humans, and understood that losing is part of sports, then I think we might read about fewer real tragedies like Doc Gooden and O.J. Simpson.

Swimming poised for more success

By Merideth Cox

At midnight on November 1, the Middlebury men's and women's swimming and diving teams kicked off the 1994-95 season in the peculiar yet original fashion that has come to be expected from this very unique group. Clad only in bathing suits, they attached themselves to one another and raced across campus to the pool, bound together with the ties that would carry them through yet another highly successful season.

Following a year in which both the men's and women's teams enjoyed their best showings in the program's history, the Panthers look toward a new season with optimism. Both teams return a solid core of upperclassmen and will be bolstered by a highly talented first-year class.

The men's team, co-captained by seniors Mark Schade and Dave Nalchajian, will be especially strong in the sprint events. Diving will also be a key contributor to men's scoring. Coach Mary Ellen Claffey notes that although the team is somewhat smaller than it has been in past years, this will give the men an opportunity to show their strength in a wider array of areas, not just those within their specialties.

Nalchajian is excited about the new blend of talent on the team. "We are optimistic about integrating last year's established team members and those who have returned from abroad with our strong first-years."

The women's team is even stronger this year than last. Nearly all

"We are optimistic about integrating last year's established team members and those who have returned from abroad with our strong first-years."

team members who scored points in the 1994 New England conference championship are returning, as are the four members from the class of '97 who qualified for Nationals. Senior captains Inger Lund and Patty Zagami view the outstanding first-year women as a welcome addition to the '94-'95 roster.

"We have a better outlook for a more positive season this year. There is a lot of talent coming in with the first-years. They should help us out in our first meet against Wesleyan," says Zagami.

In the long term, the Pink Ladies are aiming high but are keeping things in perspective. "Our goal in New Englands is to remain in second place and to close the gap on Williams."

Claffey echoed this hope for the team and would like to see the women score more points this year at New Englands than ever before. She would also like to see twice the number of Panther men and women as last year competing in 1995 Nationals. However, she is cautious in stating her expectations for either team. "We are definitely stronger this year, but New England swimming is also becoming much more competitive. We have to look at the competition before we can say for sure how we'll do."

Catch the first glimpse of how Middlebury swimmers will fare this season on November 19 in their home meet against rival Wesleyan. Then two weeks later, on December 3, they travel to Hamilton to take on the Continentals. These perennial powerhouses will offer the Panther swimmers some of the best competition they will see and a chance to prove to themselves and their opponents just how far they will go this year.

Questions persist in women's hoops

(continued from page 24)

the roster]. Right now everyone is still getting adjusted and learning the plays."

The team will be tested early with a number of big games. "We start out the season with four tough games at home with the opener this Saturday against Wesleyan," said Fulcher. The team will also travel out to San Diego the day after Christmas to compete in a tournament where they will play three games in three days.

"The tournament will be a great experience. There will be eight strong teams out there," said Fulcher.

The competition on the East coast will not be sparse this year; Wheaton will be tough in addition to Clark and Emmanuel. The NESCAC contingent will provide stiff competition as always. "Last year it seemed like there were games that were definite wins. This year, every game looks tough," said Hubert. The team remains optimistic despite the question marks. "We had a great scrimmage last Saturday against RPI," said Hubert. "There are some question marks, but we definitely have the potential to beat anyone," she added.

"This team has a huge tradition of winning. This year is going to depend on how well all of the new people mesh," said Fulcher.

The Week in Sports

Friday, November 18		
Women's Varsity Hockey	Williams	4:00 p.m.
Men's Varsity Hockey	Bowdoin	7:30 p.m.
Saturday, November 19		
Women's Varsity Hockey	Wesleyan	1:00 p.m.
Women's Varsity Basketball	Wesleyan	1:00 p.m.
Women's Swimming	Wesleyan	1:00 p.m.
Men's Swimming	Wesleyan	1:00 p.m.
Men's Varsity Hockey	Colby	4:00 p.m.
Men's B Hockey	Suffolk PAL	7:30 p.m.
Tuesday, November 22		
Women's Varsity Basketball	Williams	5:00 p.m.
Men's Varsity Basketball	Brandeis	7:30 p.m.

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COUPON

Underhills capture top spot in soccer playoffs

By Paul Krissoff

The Middlebury College men's intramural soccer season came to a close last weekend with a playoff round filled with the same high drama and intensity that marked the entire 1994 campaign. When all was said and done, a veteran group of lads who call themselves the Underhills came away with the big prize, leaving the competition shaking their heads and wondering what hit them.

The Underhills reached the big dance via a semifinal conquest over Dave's Drinkers, a talent-laden junior squad composed of primarily ex-"B" team soccer players. The 1-0 Underhill victory represented sweet revenge for the champions, who fell to the Drinkers by the same score in an equally grueling regular season contest.

Andy Cantor '95, Zach Rossetti '95 and Seth Janus '95, three of the Underhills that were mysteriously suspended for the regular season game, all played key roles in helping to reverse their team's fortunes this time around.

Cantor, who scored the winning goal, was an offensive threat all afternoon long, while Rossetti helped create much of the attack from the midfield. Janus did nothing in particular, but the Minnesota native was a source of inspiration for the rest of the Underhills who seemed to have a serious problem with the cold weather.

Matt Wolfman '95 was a mainstay on defense, consistently breaking up the Drinkers' futile offensive forays. Tyson Schmidt '95 was a pillar of stability, winning 50-50 balls at will and distributing the rock with deadly accuracy. Seth Cameron '95 seemed to magically return his stellar high school form, baffling the competition with his witty play and blazing speed. Mike McKinnon '95, with an intramural football championship already under his belt, also played truly inspired soccer while seeking a coveted second championship shirt.

The International Team earned the other spot in the finals with a fiercely contested victory over the team known only as Drugs Killed Elvis.

Elvis was looking to gain revenge after they fell to the wide selection of international players in a controversial 2-1 regular season affair. It was not to be, however, as Javier Marin-Alvarado, a transfer from the club team Real Madrid of the Spanish First Division, absolutely dominated the action, scoring one of the goals and assisting on the other in the 2-0 win. With a host of representatives from over ten nations, the International team used its depth to slowly wear down Elvis.

As the finals started just minutes after the semifinal action concluded, controversy began to brew. The Underhills, believing that the International Team was using a player from Real Madrid and from Middlebury's feared "B" team, decided to call on the services of Justin Harrison '95, an all-New England varsity soccer player who just happened to be passing by the field.

Sure enough, Harrison used his crafty skills to dominate the contest, scoring the team's first goal and keeping the Internationals at bay throughout the game. While Harrison provided the offense in the 2-0 victory, goalkeeper Chris Gostyla '95 stopped two breakaways and extended fully to record a diving save late in the game, thus preserving his second straight shutout and sending his team to the promised land.

Controversy aside, the Underhills deserved the victory they fought so valiantly for, overcoming a plethora of mid-season scandals and injuries to ascend to the league's top spot. With the graduation of the entire squad this spring, the International Team and Dave's Drinkers will look to seize the ultimate prize next season.

Kirtley Horton

The Underhills can afford to smile after defeating the International team in the Intramural finals.

Cross country peaks in final meet

(continued from page 24)

saved his best effort for his final race, remarking, "I was stoked with my race. I started out hard and finished hard." Kerwin placed 88th and Greg Carolan '97 finished in 110th. Despite his place, Carolan felt he ran a solid race in a difficult field and said the race was an excellent "learning experience for next year."

On the women's side, Kate Masselam '98 led the Panthers. Masselam credits her success to a tactically savvy race, saying, "In my last race I started out a little too fast. This week I held back at the beginning and then picked up the pace." Masselam picked up the pace enough to capture 11th place overall. This stellar performance earned her a spot to compete at the NCAA Division III National Championships held in Pennsylvania next Saturday. Coach Aldrich was thrilled with Masselam's performance and predicts continued success at nationals, based largely on the fact that New England often boasts many of the nation's top runners. "Katie has already shown she can race with the best of them in New England, which is one of the most competitive regions in the country."

Hillery Hinds '96 proved once again to be a revelation this season and charged to 25th place. Before this year, Hinds had only raced 400 meters. But she decided to join the cross-country team, racing a distance over twelve times as long and has posted convincing results. Hinds remarked, "I've definitely come to respect and enjoy racing the 5K distance. This season has been an incredible learning experience." Sarah Rebick '97 and Carly Vynne '97 finished in 38th and 54th place, followed by the trio of Molly Enman '97, Kate Kershbaum '96 and Kirsten Taylor '98.

"These women have really shown grit and determination over the season, and they're only going to get better in the coming years."

For seniors Kritzer, Heller and Laidley, it was the last time they donned the Panther uniform for a cross country race. Reflecting on the last race of his collegiate career, Kritzer said, "Everyone had a strong race. It was great to end on a high note." Laidley agreed, adding, "I definitely have mixed feelings about the end of my last season, but I'll carry away some great memories."

The graduation of the trio will represent a loss for next year's squad, but the promise of young blood on the team suggests the potential for a successful season next year.

The women's team started the season with a question mark concerning its chances to repeat last year's incredible performance. The loss of key runners forced younger runners to step up to the challenge. Despite the squad's inexperience, they showed exceptional talent and poise, improving significantly each week of the season.

Aldrich noted, "These women have really shown grit and determination over the season, and they're only going to get better in the coming years."

The seasoning of this year's crop of runners, who were able to compete in the post-season races in part because of injuries to a number of veterans, coupled with the return of stars Leslie St. Lawrence '96, Michele Anastasio '97 and Casey Clifford '96 ensure the fact that the Panthers will be one of the most formidable teams in New England next season.

Greg Carolan

Senior Cisco Heller blows past the field in the final collegiate race of his career, taking 35th place.

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Swimmers poised for more success, page 22

The Middlebury Campus
Sports

Men's hockey looks to return to preeminence, page 23

Thursday, November 17, 1994

Greg Carolan

The men's cross country team finished fourth amongst NESCAC schools at last weekend's meet.

Cross country peaks in final meet

By Brendan Fitzsimons

Last Saturday, the Middlebury men's and women's cross country teams raced at the New England NCAA Division III Championships held in Gorham, Maine. The rolling course and cool weather spurred the Panthers to their best combined result of the season against a competitive New England field.

Coach Terry Aldrich was pleased with the harriers' showing, saying, "The entire season has been building towards this race. Both the men and women rose to the occasion and put in superb efforts." Captain Jake Kritzer '95 attributed the success to the tapering in the final week to peak for New Englands. Kritzer said, "Almost everyone on the team ran their fastest time of the year, which is where you want to be on your final race." Sean Kerwin '96 agreed, adding, "Last week we were racing a little tired, but this week everything came together." Indeed, the men finished fourth among the NESCAC schools, three places better than at the NESCAC championships two weeks ago.

Kritzer led the Panthers with a 25th place finish. Expressing his elation, Kritzer said, "This was my best finish to date at New Englands. I'm really happy with the way I ran. It was a great way to go out. I would have been very depressed with a sub-par last race." Cisco Heller '95 cruised to the line in 35th place, followed by Jose Dundee '98 in 37th place. Heller was ecstatic with his result, saying, "I ran smart, I ran hard and I felt incredible." Zac Laidley '95 and Doug Griffith '96 rounded out the Panther's scoring runners, finishing in 61st and 77th place respectively. Griffith felt he

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Field hockey falls to Trenton at NCAAs

By Dave Mallick

Field Hockey	
Middlebury	1
Trenton State	4

Trenton State loomed large in the minds and the eyes of the Middlebury Panthers in the NCAA field hockey semifinal playoff game last Friday. The mere four goals it had allowed all season boggled the imagination. The players, laden with stick skills, moved with mind-numbing speed over the field. They had never trailed.

Until they played Middlebury.

Sarah Martin '95 drove home what was the first tally over Trenton State and the New Jerseyans quickly found themselves down by one goal. These Panthers were not the least bit intimidated by the threat of previous thrashings by the number one seed in the country. The Panthers were on cloud nine.

Unfortunately, it was not to last. Trenton State snapped out of its trance, took quick advantage of errors and capitalized twice before half-time to take a 2-1 margin over Middlebury into the break. But the Panthers were far from disheartened.

"We thought we could hang in there at half-time. We were the only team that they had trailed to this season and this was only the fifth goal against them this year! We had heard that they just dominated the second half, but it wasn't the case. It was a back-and-forth game — the final 4-1 score doesn't really reflect how close the game actually was," noted captain Martin.

Coach Missy Foote added, "There was very little room for error and they were able to capitalize on two of ours." Again, according to Martin, the team was definitely "playing to win, *not* playing not to lose." This was without a doubt the best team that Middlebury had faced all season, and it was no doubt good to play against such an incredible team for future purposes. Foote noted "this is just what underclassmen needed to see — real tournament-level play."

But the team still had their pride, which they took with them to the second game, the consolation match against fourth-seeded Messiah, who had fallen to SUNY-Cortland in penalty strokes. Not wishing to replicate the previous losses, both teams battled it out through the 70 min-

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Questions remain for women's basketball

By R. Jon Baronowski

In recent years, Middlebury women's basketball has established itself as a perennial powerhouse in the ECAC. Two years ago the Panthers graduated All-American Sladja Kovijanic while last year saw the departure of Chris Pagano who posted 1219 points in three years. Last year's team went to the ECAC Finals before falling to the University of Southern Maine. The team hopes to build on the success of winters past with a lineup that is full of new faces this year.

Jen Fulcher takes over the coaching duties for the Panthers following the departure of Amy Backus. A graduate of Connecticut College, Fulcher coached at the Williston-Northampton School and Elms College before coming to Middlebury.

Leadership will also come from captains Katie Hubert '96 and Sarah Martin '95. These two returning backcourt starters will anchor a cast of relatively new faces. Corie Pierce '96 will see time at the point and three-point threat Stacie Cassarino '97 will provide offense as well.

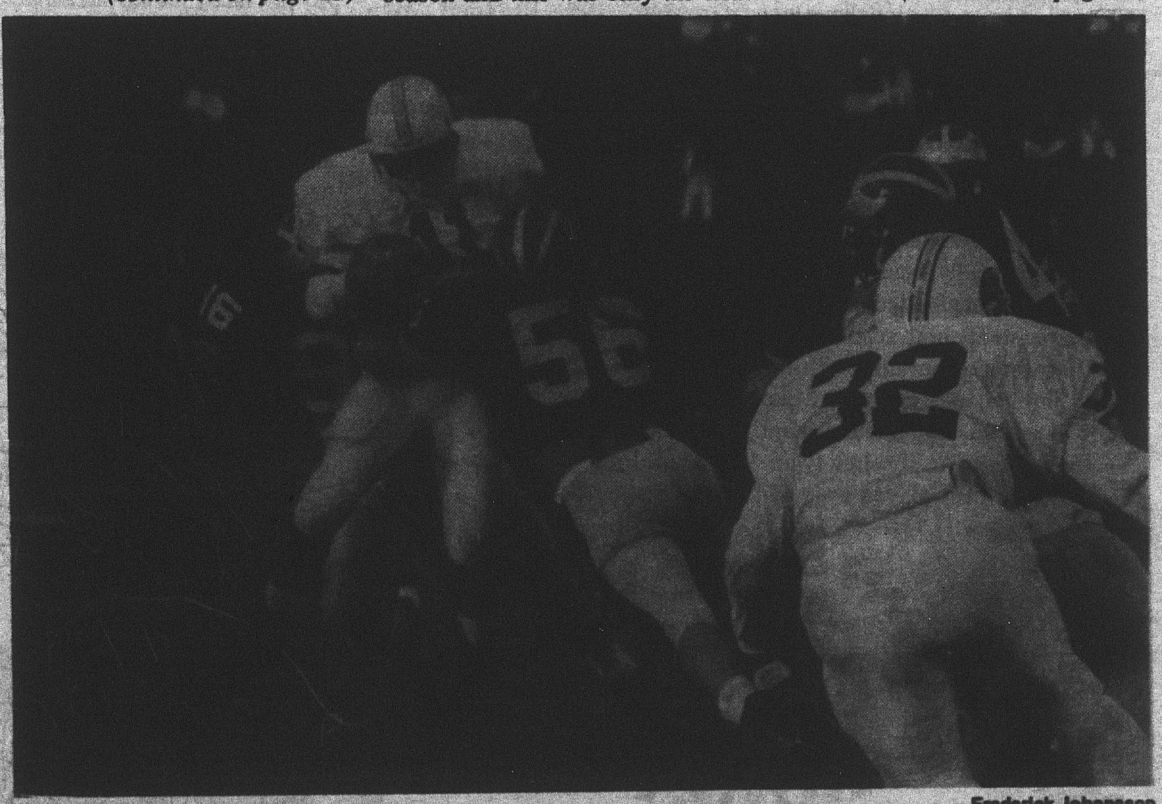
The frontcourt will be anchored by Eliza Zug '96 and Kristen Manix '97. Tricia Lucey '95, returning from a year abroad, will provide defense and versatility to the lineup.

But the most notable element of the team is the number of first-years who are looking to contribute this season. Lauren Brown will spark the team with quickness and hustle while Martha Shay's shooting will help the offense. Amy Johnson and Nicole North provide help in the front court. Deb Perisho and Jen Trickett will also add depth to the lineup.

"It's hard to tell who is going to be playing right now. We'll have to see who is going to rise to the occasion," explained Fulcher. The team will have to make up for the loss of Pagano, who averaged 23.9 points last season. "We have to see who'll fill in to pick up points this season," she added.

Hubert concurred, saying, "There is no set starting lineup and we will probably go very deep [into

(continued on page 22)



Frederick Johansson

Linebacker Bain Smith '96 crushes a helpless Jumbo running back in last weekend's season finale.

Football closes season on high note

By Ethan Skerry

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Middlebury	39
Tufts	19

Tell me, Muse, of the team of many ways, who was driven far journeys, after it had sacked Wesleyan's sacred citadel. Many were they whose schools it played, whose teams it learned of, many the pains it suffered in its spirit New England wide. From some point here, goddess, daughter of contributing Middlebury Alumnus, speak, and begin our story.

Fearless Tufts, they of the elephantine moniker, did sail into Middlebury's almost Arctic port last Saturday, a battle against the Panthers of Middlebury pride for to wage. Barely beneath the protective M of Alumni Stadium, Tufts was struck a blow by the Middlebury gargantuan, hungry for victory after last week's emotional loss to the Continentals of Hamilton. Thenceforth, the Panthers, playing in the final game of the season, the ultimate contest for the team's seniors, proceeded to dismantle the impotent Tufts squad. Until, the carnage nearly unbearable, a voice many felt was from the great vault of heaven above bellowed out, in a tone strangely reminiscent of this college's noble leader, "Hold back, men of Middlebury, from the wearisome fighting." The score stood at 39-19 and the crown of laurel rested atop Panther heads.

Tell me, Muse of sporting acu-

(continued on page 21)